THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Grange W A clerk

Vol. LXIII No 41—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9th, 1924.

After You Have Used

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA H474

you have a standard by which to judge other teas. Salada is the finest produced in the world. — Try it.

FREE SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO

DOXSEE & CO.

New Autumn

MILLINERY

More time and care has been taken in selecting these new Fall Fashions than ever before.

We are now showing a nice selection of Felt Hat, including combinations of Felt and Velvet, Silk and Velvet, in all the newest shades,

AT MODERATE PRICES

HOSIERY

In Black, Beige, Sand, and White. Odd sizes.

AT PRICES TO CLEAR.

The Leading Millinery House

H. J. GLEESON, M.B.
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Office of late Dr. Grant, corner of East and Bridge streets.

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INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.
Office:
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Better Quality Boys' NEW FALL SUITS

The Kind that gives long service.

$7.50, $8.50, $9.50 and $11.75.

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COAL!

We have on hand at Reduced Prices a supply of fresh mined Anthracite Coal.

Furnace Coal $13.50 ton

Chas. Stevens Co., Limited 19-tf

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Special Prices to clear out the yard.

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TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO 24-tf

HARDWOOD - FLOORING!

Seamless-Kent Hardwood Flooring—Floors Re-surfaced and Finished.

ARTHUR A. SILLS,
Coleman Street, BELLEVILLE
jutf

HOTEL FOR SALE—Known as the Bay View Hotel, Bath. Apply to N. RIKLEY, owner, Bath.

FOR SALE—Quantity of Cull pine lumber, suitable for sheds or sheathing. Bargain prices. M. R. MIDMER, Millhaven.

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—One Tarrow cow, Holstein, and one heifer calf, five months old. Apply to A. MIRELL, Napanee, R. R. 2, Hamburgh Road. 41-ap

LOST—O solid gold watch with Railroad dial, between C.N.R. station and Queen's Hotel. Will finder return same to F. J. Bradley and receive reward. 39-a

FOR SALE—17-ft. Motor Boat, in good running order. Just right size for camp and trolling. Speed, 2 to 8 miles per hour. Apply E. L. BEDORE 32-tf

FOR SALE—Twin wicker carriage and twin go-cart in good condition. Sell cheap to quick buyer. MRS. CLIFFORD HILLAR, South Napanee, near Golf Links.

LOST—Gold bar pin, onyx and pearl setting, between or in Grace Church and Armouries, on Sunday night. Will finder please return to Grace parsonage. A. J. TERRILL. 41-ap

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Residence and two lots on Dundas street. Ten acres and building with sixty horse power boiler, engine and shafting on West street. MRS. MIDMER, Millhaven.

WANTED—Newlaid Eggs, Live Fowl and Chickens. Honey, Dairy Butter, etc. Write for prices. Prompt cash payment. Satisfaction guaranteed. GUNN LANGLOIS & CO., Limited, Montreal. 41-b

LOST—On Dundas street, between Centre and John streets, a purse containing a ten dollar bill and a small key on a string. Will finder kindly return same to Mrs. Frank Vandebogart or leave at this office. 41

½ TON FORD TRUCK FOR SALE 1917, a sacrifice. Have you heard about the new Peerless Hand Milker. Ask your neighbor. Frost & Wood Machinery and Cockshutt Plows, Slated Roofing. Sold by SPENCER & SON. 34

FOR SALE OR TO LET—House, two barns and 9 acres of land, one acre raspberries. Furnace and electric lights in house, good well and cistern. William street, Columbia Berry Sets, $2.00 per 100 A. R. CLARK, at Wales' Store, or Box 569, Napanee.

Record day's attendance at the Canadian National Exhibition, the Annual World's Fair, 230,000, reached on Young Canada's Day, 1921. The attendance on the same day this year, Exhibition officials think, should be 250,000.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

Our Collection Service

WITH branches and correspondents throughout Canada and strong financial affiliations abroad, we are in a position to make prompt collections in all parts of the world. Acceptances are quickly obtained, payments promptly transmitted—details are carefully and accurately handled.

Ask our local manager for complete information. 24

THE
DOMINION BANK
NAPANEE BRANCH,
G. PATTON CARR, - - Manager.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
Sept. 8th, 1924.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held in the Council Chamber on Monday evening, for general business.

A communication was read from Thos. Corrin asking for a reduction of license payable under the Transient Trader's By-law.

On motion of Messrs. Simpson and Huffman the fee was reduced to $100.

A communication from F. Walker & Son, re sale of cordwood, was fyled.

On motion of Couns. Simpson and Jewell, the Bell Telephone Company was requested to make Napanee the centre for patrons of the service at Adolphustown.

On motion of Couns. Burgess and Huffman, the Old Boys' Committee were requested to secure the services of the Napanee Band for the proposed street dance as a civic entertainment.

A number of accounts were presented and referred to committees for payment.

Council adjourned.

CAMDEN EAST.

Mr. J. Card spent last week in Kingston with his sister, Mrs. Jackson and family.

Rev. Roy McWilliams, returned missionary from Japan, preached an eloquent sermon in the Methodist Church on Sunday morning last in the absence of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Nickle.

Mr. Norman Rikley, of Orillia, spent last week-end with his wife, Mrs. Blakley and three daughters.

The Public School opened on Tuesday with the same staff of teachers as before the holidays.

Several from here attended the Toronto Fair.

Mrs. Annie Longmore, a former resident of this village, arrived last week at her brother-in-law's, R. W. Longmore's, to spend a limited time with her friends.

Mrs. (Dr.) W. A. Connolly and daughter, Ruth, of California, spent Thursday of last week with Mrs. A. Stoyer.

Mrs. Charles Davidson, of Brownville, N.Y., spent last week-end with Mr. and Mrs John Skinner.

Toronto, Sept. 6.—Owing to the fact that there has been delay and consequent confusion in announcing colleges of admission results, several candidates for entrance to Normal schools are in a quandary as to procedure. It was announced yesterday that applications will be received later than the date in the regulations for the information of students, the following information is given:

Applications must be obtained by mail or personal visit from the office of the Deputy Minister of Education, Queen's Park. The form speaks for itself, and must be returned to the same office. A further form is also provided, which is of the purpose of proving to the department the age of the applicant.

Inasmuch as certificates of academic standing are required to be filed with the application, applicants will be allowed this year such extra time as is necessary to secure these documents. In the meantime, the required forms are available at Queen's Park.

ELEANOR E. HAM
A.T.C.M., A. MUS.
Teacher of Piano and Theory
May open studio in Napanee.
Applications received until September 20th.
Address: Bath R. R. I.
41-a

DR. ALEXANDER RAY
EYE SPECIALIST
of Belleville
will be at Campbell House, Napanee every Friday afternoon from 12.30 to 4.30 p.m. All forms of defective vision and eye strain will receive expert service. No charge for preliminary consultation.
33-cm

Drs. Mullaley and Mullaley
CHIROPRACTORS
Graduates of the National College of Chiropractic, Chicago,
wish to announce that they are opening an

OFFICE ON CENTRE STREET
NORTH OF BRIDGE STREET
on Sept. 18th.
DR. DENNIS P. MULLALEY
Specialty—Chronic Diseases
DR. AGNES M. MULLALEY
Graduate Nurse
Consultation Free.

Ask for
Masoud's
Ice Cream
The best Parlors sell it.
33-tf

Re-Union Headquarters

Will be at the Armouries and members of the Information, Billeting and Reception Committee will be there from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. daily. The phone number is 282.

Get Your Picture Taken

A Group Picture of the visitors will be taken in front of the Court House, on WEDNESDAY MORNING, at 10.30 a.m. Every visitor invited to be present.

COME ON TIME.

Route of Parade

The Big Parade, Wednesday, from the Armouries, at 1 o'clock sharp. Leaving Armouries the Parade will will follow following route: To Bridge street, then east on Bridge to Adelphi street, south to Dundas street, direct through Dundas street, to Harshaw's corner, then to Park and once around the track.

School Children's Parade

On account of unfavorable weather the School Children's Parade has been postponed until Friday afternoon at same hour.

REGISTRATIONS AT THE ARMOURIES OF OLD BOYS AND GIRLS

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Cronk, Detroit, Mich.
Harold Cronk, Detroit, Mich.
Miss Minnie Cronk, Detroit, Mich.
Kenneth Cronk, Detroit, Mich.
Fred H. Brisco, Chatham, Ont.
Ira Brisco, Chatham, Ont.
Roy Brisco, London, Ont.
Beverley R. Simpson, Kingston, Ont.
Mr. and Mrs. Bruce G. Jemmett, Haileybury, Ont.
John P. Fralick, Chicago, Ill.
Russell Williams, Toronto, Ont.
Alex Embury, Bancroft, Ont.
N. A. Sanford, Belleville, Ont.
Hugh S. Grange, Detroit, Mich.
Fred A. Hosey, Mt. Carmel, Pa.
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. McGuire, Rivers, Man.
John W. Cheetham, Buffalo, N. Y.
Misses Helen and Jane Cheetham, Buffalo, N.Y.
Mrs. Wm. H. Scott, Kingston, Ont.
T. H. Whalen, Vancouver, B.C.
Jr. and Mrs. Miles Columley, St. Catherines, Ont.
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smith, Bassano, Alta.
Mrs. John Coulter, Watertown, N.Y.
Frank Hayes, Detroit, Mich.
Miss Thelma Hayes, Detroit, Mich.
Samuel Bones, Cleveland, Ohio.
Styles G. Hawley, Hamilton, Ont.
Mrs. S. G. Hawley, Hamilton, Ont.
Miss Ellen Hawley, Hamilton, Ont.
Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey H. Bartlett, London, Ont.
Miss Alice P. Bartlett, London, Ont.
C. E. Knight, Canton, Ohio.
T. B. Russell, Toronto, Ont.
Harry C. Barker, Schenectady, N.Y.
Mrs. H. C. Barker, Schenectady, N.Y.
Harry L. Barker, Albany, N.Y.
Mrs. Eliza Farmer, Auburn, N.Y.
Henry Farmer, Auburn, N.Y.
George Farmer, Auburn, N.Y.
James P. Marsh, New York City.
Mrs. Mary Marsh, Belleville, Ont.
Mrs. John Roach, Belleville, Ont.
Mrs. E. W. Spencer, Toronto, Ont.
Frank H. Stevens, Welland, Ont.
Mrs. Grace Stevens, Welland, Ont.
Mr. John P. Mooney, Brooklyn, N.Y.
Mrs. John P. Mooney, Brooklyn, N.Y.
Jack Mooney, Brooklyn, N.Y.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Anderson, London, Ont.
Wm. Burns, New York City.
Mrs. Wm. Burns, New York City.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hunt, Freeport, L.I., N.Y.
Mrs. Garriner, Brooklyn, N.Y.
Mrs. C. H. Boyce, Kingston, Ont.
Wm. G. Embury, Warsaw, N.Y.
Wm. H. Chamberlain, Warsaw, N.Y.
Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Stevens, Buffalo, N.Y.
Chas. Stevens and two children, Milwaukee, Wis.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lee, Detroit, Mich.
Joe Douglas, Detroit, Mich.
Mrs. Louisa Boyce, Syracuse, N.Y.
W. W. Bell, Cincinatti, Ohio.
Mrs. A. M. VanWhy, Los Angeles, Cal.
George Foster, Toronto, Ont.

"Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly," Col. 3-16; "Draw night to God, and he will draw nigh to you," Jas. 4-8; "I love the Lord, because He hath heard my voice and my supplications," Ps. 116-1; "In God have I put my trust; I will not be afraid what man can do unto me," Ps. 56-11; "Thou will keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee," Isa. 26-3; "This God is our God for ever and ever; He will be our guide even unto death," Ps. 48-14.

Just as I am (Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down)
Now to be Thine, yea Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Lennox Fair and Old Boys' Re-Union, Sept. 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th.

LETTER FROM AN OLD BOY

The Secretary of the Old Boys' Reunion has received the following letter, which unfortunately was not signed. The Old Girls may detect the writer's style and will be prepared to receive salutation from the correspondent's proxy, Mr. H. S. Grange, who is at large on our streets.

If the writer will communicate with the Secretary, the signature to this letter will be supplied next week in the Express.

Detroit, Aug. 29, 1924.

J. M .Simpson, Esq.,
Sec. Old Boys' Reunion,
Napanee, Ontario.

Dear Sir:—

Some time ago I received an invitation from you to attend the reunion to be held in Napanee next month. I thank you. It would be a great pleasure for me, let only to see some of the old fellows who come home to it, but also to see the stay-at-homes, among whom I have some mighty good friends, but that pleasure can not be mine this year, for this reason—I have got to go up to Prince Edward County about the 10th of October and so you see how impossible it will be for me who attend the gathering. However, I expect to drop over to the old town for a day or two and will see them all then. It will be all my loss.

However, I am doing the next best thing—I have appointed Mr. H. S. Grange, who is even now in your midst, as my Envoy-extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to shake hands with all the old boys for me and kiss all the old girls for me, if they are not too old, and if not too unsatisfactory to the home comers to tell them I will be there myself in October.

I am yours sincerely,

Genuine Creomoid Fly Oil in bulk at $1.00 per gallon at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

DESERONTO

Mrs. Williams, of East Thomas street passed away at her home early Friday morning. For years past Mrs. Williams conducted a small grocery on Thomas street. In religion, she was a devout Presbyterian, and Deseronto loses and old and respected citizen, in her passing. Her husband predeceased her some years ago.

Miss Clara Davis, after a three weeks' vacation with her father, J. L. Davis, and Mrs. Davis, East Main street, has returned to her home in Moravia, N.Y.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Clarke, Dundas street, was brightened on Friday night by the arrival of a baby boy and a beautiful baby girl. The mother and twins are doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barber are the proud owners of a new baby girl, born Sept. 2nd.

There is an extra large attendance at the Deseronto high school this season.

Little Ralph Aylesworth, of the Deseronto road, who has been visiting his grandparents at Belleville, had the misfortune to fall from the mail cart, which his uncle was driving, and break his leg. He was rushed to the Belleville General Hospital and is reported as doing nicely.

Claude Sharpe, Edmund street, is the proud daddy of a big baby boy, Carl Douglas.

On Thursday evening, two men were driving towards the sand hill on Napanee Road, when a bee chanced to light on the driver's leg. Engaged in the operation of killing the bee, the driver ran upon a high bank. Both men escaped serious injury.

Wm. Whitton, Mr. Haines, Mr. J. L. Davis and Mr. Vanvolkenburg have returned from a fishing tour in the north country. All report a splendid time and intend visiting it again in the deer hunting season.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Vrooman, of Odessa, are visiting Mrs. Vrooman's mother, Mrs. J. Marrigan, and Mr. Marrigan. Mr. and Mrs. Vrooman have been visiting during the summer months at Odessa and intend returning to their American home at Syracuse, N. Y., in the near future.

Mr. Scott and Mrs. Barber and Mr. Scott's two daughters, Mrs. Walters and Mrs. Sainsbury, of Owen Sound, are visiting their sister and aunt, Mrs. Edward Green and Mr. Green.

WELCOME HOME

Love of home is more than a sentiment. It is one of the strongest instincts of human nature, hence the popularity of Old Home Week. It is an expresion of human instinct. No matter how far our people may become scattered in the struggle for existence and the wish to better their circumstances, the ties of sentiment still bind them to the place of birth, and scenes of childhood are never completely forgotten. It is the desire of every normally minded person to renew old acquaintances, and see old familiar faces.

It is in accordance with this sentiment that Napanee has prepared for an Old Home Week and Old Boys and Girls Re-Union, and that the hand of welcome and fellowship is extended to all old boys and girls from far and near.

They are not really old, except in the special sense in which the word is used. In spite of what the years may say, they are always young in the memories of their friends.

For some the joy of renewing friendships will be saddened by the thought of the friends who are missing. That is inevitable. To live is to outlive. All the more reason why there should be rejoicing among those who remain.

And this week the supreme thought of Napanee is that joy and good fellowship may abound and that every visitor may enjoy himself or herself to the full.

Some of the visitors may find many changes, but they will still find the old town of their dreams, the old spirit of fellowship and comradeship. We hope that all may find consolation and satisfaction in their visit to the old haunts, and that they may, on leaving, carry with them endearing memories to brighten and sustain their lives. The citizens of the town have done what they could to make it a glad home-coming, but it has been a labour of love, and the only reward sought is the knowledge that our visitors from far and near will have an enjoyable visit and carry home with them the recollection that the visit was worth while.

COMMUNITY DANCE ARMOURIES, NAPANEE

ON THE LAST NIGHT OF THE NAPANEE-LENNOX AND ADDINGTON OLD BOYS' REUNION AND ANNUAL FAIR, SEPT. 12.

The Galaxy of Patronesses.

An important incident in the history of Napanee will be inaugurated at the beautiful driving park today, Tuesday, Sept. 9, the first day of the first Old Boys' Re-Union ever held in this county.

On this date the Lennox Fair will be opened and will continue for four days, Sept. 9-10-11-12. There will be a fine array of exhibits in all classes. There will be a good Midway and many other attractions including horse races, baseball games, etc.

The concluding event, and one which is sure to draw a large crowd, will be the big Community Dance in the Armuries on the night of Friday, Sept. 12. Music will be furnished by the Cobourg Kiltie Band. Orchestra and refreshments will be served.

The following ladies of the town and county have consented to act as patronesses:

PATRONESSES.

Mrs. Tilson M. Asselstine, R. R. Napanee; Mrs. W. W. Adams, Newburgh; Mrs. Harold Anderson, Napanee; Mrs. J. J. Adams, Napanee; Mrs. John Allison, Napanee; Mrs. C. E. Argue, Deseronto; Mrs. Fred Allison, Adolphustown; Mrs. Isaac Asselstine, R.R. Napanee; Mrs. Orval Ashley, Marysville.

Mrs. Frank Boyes, Napanee; Mrs. J. L. Boyes, Napanee; Mrs. H. E. Boyle, Napanee; Mrs. Hugh Box, Sillsville.

Mrs. G. W. Cunpage, Bath; Mrs. A. E. Caton, Napanee.

Mrs. J. P. Dorland, Dorland; Mrs. J. G. Daly, Napanee; Mrs. H. F. Davy, Napanee; Mrs. A. E. Dafoe, Napanee; Mrs. W. J. Doller, Napanee; Mrs. Herbert Daly, Napanee; Mrs. W. P. Derochie, Napanee; Mrs. W. A. Daly, Napanee.

Mrs. M. P. Graham, Napanee; Mrs. G. W. Gibbard, Napanee; Mrs. Patrick Gleason, Napanee; Mrs. T. M. Galbraith, Napanee; Mrs. Alex Grange, Napanee.

Mrs. Hurrell Huffman, Napanee; Mrs. G. D. Hawley, Napanee; Mrs. W. K. Huston, Napanee; Mrs. Stanley Holmes, Odessa; Mrs. W. S. Herrington, Napanee; Mrs. Fred Henderson, Napanee; Mrs. Johnston Hannah, Centreville.

Mrs. W. J. Jewell, Napanee; Mrs. Harry Johnston, Sillsville.

Mrs. W. C. T. Loyst, R. R. 1, Bath; Mrs. P. U. Laidley, Napanee.

Mrs. F. F. Miller, Napanee; Mrs. J. E. Miller, Napanee; Mrs. G. W. Morden, Napanee; Mrs. J. H. Madden, Napanee; Mrs. Hugh Milling, R. R. Napanee; Mrs. J. E. Mabee, Odessa; Mrs. G. L. Mayhew, Napanee; Mrs. W. H. Milsap, Napanee; Mrs. J. E. Madden, Napanee.

Mrs. W. T. MacKenzie, Napanee.

Mrs. H. S. Northmore, Bath.
Mrs. J. H. Oldham, Yarker.
Mrs. A. Holland, Napanee.
Mrs. J. W. Robinson, Napanee; Mrs E. J. Roy, Napanee.
Mrs. E. Simpson, Napanee; Mrs. C. M. Stratton, Napanee; Mrs. W. C. Smith, Napanee; Mrs. Hiram Shannon, Napanee; Mrs. Wilfred Sutton, Newburgh.

Mrs. W. A. Templeton, Napanee; Mrs. George Thompson, Napanee.

Mrs. Cameron Wilson, Napanee; Mrs. I. B. Wallace, Napanee; Mrs. J. B. Willoughby, Napanee; Mrs. C. A. Walters, Napanee; Mrs. W. J. Wiggins, Napanee; Mrs. W. G. Wilson, Napanee; Mrs. Wilford Wilson, Napanee; Mrs. Nelson Wagar, Napanee; Mrs. W. C. Webster, Napanee; Mrs. D. B. Wolfe, Napanee; Mrs. Wolfe, Tamworth; Mrs. Sidney Wagar, Enterprise; Mrs. U. M. Wilson, Napanee.

SHOOTING RESTRICTIONS

BAG LIMITS AND SHOOTING RESTRICTIONS PROVIDED BY THE MIGRATORY BIRDS CONVENTION ACT AND REGULATIONS.

Next to the observation of the shooting seasons themselves the most important factor for giving all hunters an equal chance to take game, and for giving all game a fair chance, is the observation of the bag limit and of certain simple shooting restrictions. Following the Migratory Bird Treaty such restrictions have been put in force throughout Canada and the United States, and thus the hunters of both countries are given equal privileges while the game stock is conserved as well.

BAG LIMITS.

Daily bag limits in Ontario: Ducks 25, Geese 15, Brant 15, Rails 25, Black-bellied and Golden Plovers, Greater and Lesser Yellow-legs 15. Of all kinds, Wilson or Jack-snipe 25, Woodcock 10. Not more than 200 ducks shall be taken in any one season.

SHOOTING RESTRICTIONS.

The use of automatic, swivel or machine guns, or battery, or any gun larger than number 10 gauge is prohibited, and the use of any aeroplane, power-boat, sail boat or night light, and shooting from any horse drawn or motor vehicle is forbidden.

The shooting of migratory game birds, in the Province of ONTARIO, earlier than sunrise or later than sunset is prohibited.

SEPT. 1924 Our Weekly Calendar

Moon Phases
Full Moon Sept. 13th

9	Tue.	O! Nellie put the kettle on and brew a cup of tea,
		And cook the porridge in the pot for little Meg and me.
10	Wed.	Two Englishmen at a table in a hotel made themselves very obnoxious by talking loudly and finding fault with everything in this country in comparison with home.
11	Thur.	A small boy sitting opposite piped up, "O, please sirs, Why don't you go home?"
12	Fri.	A man at another table took it all in. As he was leaving he laid 50c. beside the boy. "Oh! sir, what is this for," said the boy. "Good advice, Young Canada," replied the man.
13	Sat.	I know by signs that never fail, there will be a white frost tomorrow (on Martha's cake.)
14	Sun.	All glory and honour to God the everlasting, And to Jesus Christ, His Son, forevermore.
15	Mon.	Hunt up the good deeds neighbors do, Forget about the bad ones, And while you're hunting, shoot a few Kind words or deeds at sad ones.

ENDURANCE

Untravelled Roads, Highways in making, and sharp stones anywhere, meet their match in

"GUTTA PERCHA"
CORD TIRES
"Quality all Through"
Gutta Percha & Rubber, Limited
Head Office and Factories - Toronto
Branches from Coast to Coast

Complete Stock carried by
J. MURPHY, C. A. WISEMAN,
PAUL'S GARAGE.

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible VALUES for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the QUALITY of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee Ont.

J. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.
Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.
Office Hours :—2 p.m. to 5 p.m., 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.
Phone 307. 32-1y

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Physician and Surgeon.
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Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

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Everything Neat and Sanitary
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Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street. PHONE 61

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT. tfd

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

Jesus Driven From Nazareth.

Sunday, Sept. 14—Luke 4 : 16-34.

Golden Text—He hath anointed me to preach the gospel.—Luke 4 : 18.

Magazine articles appear from time to time telling "Why I go to Church." Whatever other reason there may be, here are two that are excellent; the Lord Jesus Christ went habitually ("as His custom was, He went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day"); and God's Word lays it upon all Christians (Heb. 10:25).

There was nothing indifinite or uninformed in our Lord's Bible teaching. He knew exactly what part of the Word He ought to read that day, and He turned to Isaiah 61 : 1, 2. It is interesting to compare that Old Testament passage with Christ's reading of it in this lesson (Luke 4 : 18,19). What shall we say of the variations between the two? Simply this, that the Holy Spirit, who wrote the original in Isaiah, had a perfect right to change the words when making the quotation. Man has not that right when quoting the words of God; but God has.

Especially is to be noted what is called "the exquisite accuracy of Scripture" in the fact that our Lord stopped at what is a comma in the English Bible in the Isaiah passage and ended His quotation in the middle of a verse. Why? Because the prophecy was being fulfilled in Nazareth that day only up to the middle of the verse. He was proclaiming "the acceptable year of the Lord"; but "the day of vengeance of our God," mentioned in the rest of the verse in Isaiah, had not yet come. At His first coming our Lord came in grace, introducing the age or dispensation of grace, which still continues. At His second coming He will come, not in grace, but in judgment (2 Thess. 1 : 7-10).

Think of having our Lord's own commentary upon the Testament Scriptures! That is what we have in this lesson, and the people attending that Nazareth synagogue service had it. We should be sure to read slowly and prayerfully through every point in the eighteenth and nineteenth verses to gain a glorious statement of the earthly mission of our Lord Jesus Christ. He answered the question, "What is the Gospel?"

Among other things it will be noticed that His work was one of grace and no law. It tells what Christ came to do for needy men and women, not what they should do for Him. There is not a syllable of "good advice" in His statement of the Gospel that day. Remember, "the Gospel" is not good advice, but good news."

"The acceptable year of the Lord" was that very year in which the hearers even as it is "now" for us (2 Cor. 6 : 2).

There must have been a thrill of reverence in the synagogue, following His reading and awaiting His further word. We see this in verse 20, "Never man spake like this man."

And now He makes the startling statement that this day this scripture had been fulfilled in their ears. By this word He definitely, equivocally, categorically claimed to be the Messiah. It was a history-making moment—yes, an eternity-making moment for them, decided by their attitude in response.

He compelled their admiration, as shown in their unconscious tribute to Him (verse 22). They marvelled at His "gracious words." We must remember that this expression does not mean simply a pleasing address, but "words of grace" setting forth the Gospel, the good news, so few to them as it is to most people on earth today. Psalm 45 : 2 should be read in connection with this.

They vainly tried to reconcile His speaking as never man spake, and His own wondrous personality with a denial of His virgin birth, as they said, "Is not this Joseph's son?" Christ and His Gospel cannot be explained to those who deny the virgin birth.

Our Lord recognized that they were saying in their hearts, in effect, "Let a real miracle man heal Nazareth and we will believe! Do your alleged miracles here and convince us." He answered that criticism before it was spoken by declaring that their unbelief and refusal to accept Him as the supreme and prophesied Prophet shut them out from His miracle-working and saving power. It was the unwillingness, not of Christ, but of Nazareth, that cost Nazareth dear. "And He did not many mighty works there because of their unbelief." (Matt. 13 : 58).

In a statement of tragic historical fact Christ then declared that God's grace reaches but few. Why? Because so few are willing to recognize their own need and trust Him for all. Another statement of the heartbreaking fact is in Matthew 7 :13-14. The bright, glorious side is given in John 1 : 12.

If the people of Nazareth, hearing these words, had cried out to Christ in pleading to bless them, heal them and save them, He would gladly have done so. But having no sense of need and being told their lack of blessing was their own fault, they were angered. Instead of doing as He urges in Revelation 3 : 17-20, they actually tried to end His earthly ministry of faithful witnessing to the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, because such ministry convicts men of sin and is the offense of the cross (Gal. 5 : 11).

But they could not end Christ's ministry; only He could do that, when He knew that the time had come. "No man taketh it (my life) from me, but I lay it down of myself" (John 10 : 18).

Grit, charcoal, beef scrap, water cans, feeding hoppers.
DAVY & ALLISON.

Screen doors and windows at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

Here and There

It is anticipated that English orders for Canadian wool will exceed 1,000,000 pounds this year, which will be a considerable increase over the business of 1923, amounting to 700,000 pounds.

Definite advice has been received at Victoria, B.C., that the Japanese training squadron, consisting of the "Kashima," "Asma" and "Azuma" will visit Victoria during the winter. The squadron will leave Japan early in December, following the annual fall manoeuvres.

Approximately 60 per cent. or 1,452,604 of the population of Western Canada live on occupied farms. Of the balance, 474,516 live in the 20 cities and towns of over 2,500 and 228,962 in 3,309 small towns and villages of 2,500 or under.

The work of re-ballasting the main line of the Canadian Pacific between Montreal and Toronto (the Lake Ontario shore line) has just been completed. Nearly 2,000,000 tons of crushed rock, or about 35,000 carloads, were used in this operation. Officials state that the roadbed is now as excellent as it can be made and second to none in the world.

Successful strawberry culture 300 miles north of the international boundary has been proven possible by R. A. Gordon, of Edmonton, Alta. One hundred plants brought from Ontario wintered well, blossomed heavily and produced a prolific crop of well-formed, fine-flavored fruit with rich color and flavor. Mr. Gordon has likewise had much success with cherries, wild plums and crab apples.

Steady progress has been made by the macaroni industry in Canada during the past decade. The Bureau of Statistics reports that, whereas the Dominion imported nearly 7,000,000 pounds in pre-war days, it imported only 1,096,000 pounds and exported 2,229,000 pounds in 1923. Nine factories, with a capitalization of $873,000; now operate in Canada, with an aggregate output approximating 11,500,000 pounds.

Whaling operations off the coast of British Columbia this season have been very successful. Four stations and six or seven whalers are working. Some of the vessels have secured 30 head so far this year. Whale oil is selling well in England, while whale meat, canned, is an established commodity in West Africa, the entire British Columbia whale meat pack of last year having been sold there.

Arrangements for the re-building of the old wing of the Chateau Lake Louise, the Canadian Pacific's charming hotel in the heart of the Canadian Rockies, are already under way. The contract has been awarded to Carter-Halls Aldinger, of Winnipeg, and Barrot and Blackader are the architects. The building will have a greater number of guest and public rooms than existed in the one which preceded it, as the hotel is now too small for the crowds which visit it. The work is to be completed in time for next season. It will be recalled that the old wing of the Chateau was destroyed by fire some months ago.

Your rapidly expanding market

The number of telephones you can reach to do business with in Ontario and Quebec has more than doubled in the past 9 years.

Each year for 9 years Bell telephones in service have increased over 11%.

The value of telephone service may therefore be 11% more each year to those who diligently profit by the opportunities it offers for saving time and expense.

It takes 11½ years for capital to double itself at 6% interest compounded annually.

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Each new subscriber adds to the value of YOUR Telephone

"THE FILTH UPLIFTERS"

DR. J. G. SHEARER, SOCIAL SERVICE COUNCIL OF CANADA.

Such is the title of an arresting editorial in the Ladies' Home Journal of recent date. Social reformers are sometimes sneeringly called "Uplifters." Every man and every woman ought to be a real uplifter. But to be a "filth uplifter" is surely a term of deserving and deepest reproach. The Editor's reference is to a certain type of books and magazines which, while not produced in Canada find from time to time a considerable temporary circulation in the Dominion. His opening sentences are "There is a new "moral' let loose among us to convert us from our sins by smothering us with revelations of rottenness. In books, in magazines, etc., we are urged that the only way to cure present-day inhumanity, degeneracy and debased tendencies is to fill our eyes and our ears and our inner selves with as many ideas and suggestions of all that is vile and viscious as we can crowd upon our receptive and retentive senses."

It is sex stuff as daring, as vulgar and as offensive as the law allows—and then some. It usually takes the form of story laying bare the facts of sexual lure and of sexual gratification. But sometimes it is written in the form of serious sex education material. And there is need of sex education if it were of the right form and spirit and motive. But the object of this "filth uplifting" is to make money. It is for sale. One author who seeks to glorify the animal side of wedded love is said to have made a fortune out of cheaply gotten-up books that happily cannot be legally sold in Canada being a clear violation of the Criminal Code. In the land of their production no end of harm has followed their circulation. Vice among the young and unmarried has flourished besides the promoting of "married vice". The regular birth rate and marriage rate have gone steadily down to the alarm alike of scientists, statesmen, religious leaders and social students and reformers. The Editorial in question proceeds—"Before the war there was a handful of sex-stuff magazines. Now they are numbered in scores. Scarcely a week passes that a new one fails to make its appearance, proclaiming itself as the only authentic and up-to-date model of unashamed nastiness. One of the latest wrinkles is to label the insidious trash as honest-to-goodness self-revelation. Tag it as fact, and contrive it in the manner of the dirtiest slander and muck sheets and it is allowed to present the same defensive argument that yellow journalism always falls back on, "we cure society of its ulcers and its vices by presenting them in the raw." These magazines are bought and read chiefly by minors."

The uplifting of "filth" whatever the avowed motive—whatever the real motive—means the debasement of great numbers of young people. It is characteristic of mental and moral poison that once it hangs its pictures in the mental galleries of the young they can never be wholly removed. It seems to the writer that the production and purveying of such poison is among the very worst of crimes. Every lover of the young surely will count it a privilege to resist to the utmost the "filth uplifters" and to suffer sacrifice if need be in defending the youth of Canada against poisonous productions.

Houses From Cartridges Boxes.

Boxes which contain cartridges for infantry are perhaps the last by-products of war to be put to a useful purpose in Berlin. Because of the shortage of housing, the small boxes, which are lying about in thousands, are being filled with clay and laid into walls with mortar as ordinary bricks would be laid. The houses are small, consist of only one floor, but give room for one family only.

PIANOS AND BEDDING AS BAGGAGE

Top left and centre inset, Empress of Canada passengers and the train which took them across India this year. Top inset, Tibetan Spinner, Market Square, Darjeeling. Other views are of the Canadian Pacific S.S. Empress of France, selected to carry the Canadian flag around-the-world in 1925, and of the Jama Masjid, Lucknow. Lower right is a Mohammedan at prayer, Agra Fort.

The Indian railway guage is the broadest in the world and a modern first-class compartment is the last word in comfort.

Fans, shaded lights, cooling arrangements, blue glass windows to let down in case the glare is too strong, Venetian blinds to supply an airy twilight, a luxurious bath-room next door, arm-chairs, tables, beds. Yes, beds. In India, the traveller takes his bedding with him by train. After dinner his servant enters the carriage, makes the bed and lays out the Sahib's pyjamas and slippers.

Unless otherwise ordered, he will await the Sahib's return and help pull off his boots and clothes. Perhaps this is a relic of the old "John Company" days, when the Sahib came back of an evening carrying more than a necessary dose of brandy pawnee; at any rate the old-fashioned servant still expects to unlace his master's boots.

It is, however, unnecessary to do what one's servant expects. But to be without a servant in India would be impossible. For a ten-day trip each married couple and every two or three bachelors will find it desirable to have an attendant.

A word as to their treatment: Many of these servants are excellent and trustworthy men; but the idea of "liberty, equality, fraternity" is abhorent to them. The tourist who is condescending enough to show them any sort of brotherly love will be merely snubbed for his pains, for the relations of master and man have been established since immemorial time throughout the East.

The average compartment on the Indian railways is nearly twice the size of the American drawing room car. Two couches run along its length on either side, under the windows. At the foot of each there is door-space and an armchair. Above the couches are two more berths, to be let down at night as occasion requires.

A very large quantity of baggage is carried in every compartment, for many passengers take, in addition to wardrobe trunk, bedding, suitcase, helmet-case, typewriter and all sorts of odds and ends such as hogspears, golf-sticks, fishing rods, and tiffin baskets. But there is room for everything and anything (a perambulator is a common sight and a cottage piano has been taken as personal luggage) on the wide floor of an Indian railway compartment.

In the early morning, when the tired sun of India is fighting its way over the mists lying over the plains, your servant comes with "chota-haziri," the "little breakast" of the East, consisting of tea and buttered toast.

Later, he returns to lay out your clothes. So do the servants of the other passengers; if there happen to be four travellers in a compartment, each with a servant and with the articles of baggage enumerated above, the routine of shaving and dressing is apt to resemble a film comedy.

One compartment on the train, or sometimes more, is reserved for ladies traveling alone. A whole compartment can always be reserved by paying for four first class seats. Considering the accommodation provided, travel is not expensive in India. A first class fare from Bombay to Delhi costs about $35.

The day passes quickly on the train; for the plains of, India, having been cultivated for untold ages, hold more of interest than similar places in other parts of the world, which have not been lived in so long. The diversity of types to be seen at the wayside stations is truly amazing.

Twilight. Dinner-time. The teeming plains of India still unroll before you.

You return to your carraige, where your bed has been laid out on one of the sofas. With a novel and a bedside light, you while away a few more hours, reading, smoking, watching the dim villages, shorn of their dirt and decrepitude, and invested with a certain magic in the moonlight. Between these villages, thick with a life lived in a key so minor that the North American would hardly live a day on the month's food of an Indian peasant, slow bullock carts creep along, bound on errands we know nothing of.

The mystery of India steals over your drowsy senses, you switch off the lights, the fan overhead moans, the coach wheels chatter of their travel and you pass into your own particular Western brand of nirvana, until, at last, day returns and a dusky figure says: "Salaam, Sahib, chotahaziri ready!"

The photographs reproduced above were taken by members of the Across India party of the "Empress of Canada" 1924 "Round the World" cruise passengers. Next season the second "Round the World" cruise will be conducted under Canadian Pacific auspices, the famous trans-Atlantic liner "Empress of France" being scheduled to sail from New York on January 14th, returning, via the Panama, May 23rd. Shore excursions will be made from every port of call, and, among other things, all members of the cruise will be taken by train to Delhi, one of the ancient cities of the world and capital of India, and to Agra, the beautiful city of the Moguls where facilities will also be available for members of the cruise who desire to take an extension trip from Agra to Benares, and also to Calcutta, Darjeeling, Madras and Madura, rejoining the ship at Colombo.

No Fatalist.

There have been a good many misconceptions about the Turk, and the persistent one that he is a fatalist may be one of them. A Cleveland man whose shoe repairer is a Turk, and both skillful and conscientious, likes to chaff with him now and then.

"I suppose you are a fatalist?" he said to him on one occasion.

The Turk stopped his hammer.

"What is it like?" he slowly asked.

"Why, a fatalist is a man who believes that what will be, will be," the customer explained.

The hammer strokes began again.

"What will be, will be," the Turk repeated.

"Yes," said the caller. "But just suppose you are crossing the street and a big automobile is rushing right at you. What would you do?"

"Me jump like shcol," replied the Turk.

"You're no fatalist," laughed the caller.

"Me just good dobbler," replied the Turk.

All About Brother.

While in college I once attended a dance with a young man of whose dancing and conversational powers I knew nothing. I spent a miserable evening, for he was a disappointment in every way.

After a party the girls at our sorority house always gathered in one room to discuss the evening.

When I came into the room the first question asked me was, "Well, did you have a good time?"

I sank wearily into a chair and said, "Girls, there was only one man at that party worse looking—worse in every way than my date—Randall Depew."

Absolute silence reigned. I looked up to see Randall Depew's sister sitting opposite me. My cheeks still burn when I think of this embarrassing incident.—Exchange.

Plaything for Pussy.

A plaything for cats has been patented by Edith F. Kettile of Medford, Mass. It is a small, short metal cylinder with perforated ends and is meant to contain catnip. The end pieces are merely paper discs easily inserted in ring-shaped openings provided for them. The toy rolls about, and for that reason is attractive. The catnip invites by its smell, and pussy manages, after a while, to claw through one of the paper ends and get at the contents.

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OPPOSITE CAMPBELL HOUSE
WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF CATERING FOR PARTIES, LARGE OR SMALL
SPECIAL DINNERS
11.30 a.m., Till 2 p.m.
A la carte at all hours.
Ladies' afternoon tea served each afternoon.
Chinese and American dishes.
ICE CREAM PARLOR. CANDIES.
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FOR MISSIONARY WORK IN THE ORIENT

Party of Seventh Day Adventists who sailed for foreign fields in Japan and China on the Canadian Pacific S.S. Empress of Canada on August 14.
From left to right, back row—D. Millan and Mrs. Millan, Mrs. A. J. Werner and child, Mrs. Hilliard, F. Landis, and child, Mrs. Quimby and Professor Quimby. Front row—Mrs. E. F. Benson and Professor Benson, N. F. Brewer and Mrs. Brewer.

"HEARTY EATERS."

People Aboard Train Eat a Lot of Fussy Things.

When Canadians go travelling they eat "hearty".

Walter Pratt, head of the dining car service of the whole Canadian National system, has compiled some astonishing statistics of the quantities of food—and the qualities—consumed by Canada when she boards one of those little travelling hotels, the modern railway train.

The National served one million two hundred and eighty thousand meals last year.

This averages 3,300 people a day, fed from coast to coast and on all the ramifications of that hugest single-control railway in the world. A very large modern hotel—larger than anything in Canada, might look after such a number of people. But dining cars are mighty small units to be handled, provisioned and staffed to accommodate such a number.

What do you think is the most popular food aboard train?

You would never guess. It is a food that, while popular everywhere, ranks nowhere near beef and other meats in home consumption. It is one of the tastiest foods in the world. But is a messy and difficult thing to prepare. Therefore, it is not popular in the home. Wifey prefers frying a piece of meat, all ready cut by the butcher, to preparing a fish.

But fish was the largest single item, except potatoes, in the whole menu of the National Railway last year. Mr. Pratt's figures show that 431,515 pounds, or two hundred tons, of fish of all sorts were put aboard the dining cars in the year. Over 600,000 pounds of potatoes were consumed, being the greatest single item in the bill. But the popularity of fish shows that folks love it—when they don't have to prepare and cook it!

They served, last year, 175,000 pounds or 87 tons of beef in succulent steaks and roasts. Chicken ranked second in popularity to good red beef, and 69,729 pounds or 35 tons of chickens went to assuage the yearning of the travelling public for something in keeping with the journey.

These meats followed: Pork, 43,632 pounds; lamb, 44,068 pounds; ham, 45,713 pounds; bacon, 36,216 pounds; veal, 32,180 pounds; tongue, 13,167 pounds; mutton, 11,134 pounds.

As for high tastes, 88,419 pounds of butter, or 44 tons, was used, compared with 87 tons of beef. This comparison would make the good housewife scream. But it shows, as does the consumption of chicken, that when travelling, Canadians don't expect to observe the rules that apply in the home. A dining-car inspires a sort of picnic spirit.

For example, 57,376 oranges were served—and 53,768 grapefruit! This includes oranges made into salads and drinks. So travellers hit the grapefruit rather than the humble, home-like orange. Strawberries were the favorite of all fruits, 20,763 boxes being used.

In a country that is generally regarded as being English rather than American in its food tastes, coffee far outdistanced tea, as far as poundage is concerned, 47,150 pounds of coffee against 16,653 pounds of tea. But this comparison would entail the figuring out of how many more cups can be got out of a pound of tea than out of a pound of coffee. Over 140,000 quarts of milk went as a beverage, and again the picnic spirit comes out in the 68,528 quarts of cream used. Nearly half as much cream as milk.

The 88,419 pounds of butter went to clothe 230,560 loaves of bread!

Salads are troublesome things to prepare; hence the demand for them when the folks go visiting. Sixty-eight thousand one hundred and thirteen heads of lettuce and fifteen tons of tomatoes were consumed last year.

Over one million eggs—91,495 dozen—were used, which goes to prove that peculiar human weakness, when confronted with a menu card filled with all the delicacies in the world, to stab around frantically while the waiter stands waiting, and then finally to order—an omelet.

Grossmith's Hints to Grandfathers.

Here is George Grossmith's advice to grandfathers—and he speaks as one himself, having a grandson who has just given up toys and has requested to be called henceforth "Stuart" and not "Stu." It puts him in the former, which, as he is quite six, is understandable.

"Don't be a grandfather," says G. G., "to anyone but your own grandchildren.

"Don't let the public know of your grandfatherly proclivities.

"Don't let your wife know that she is a grandmother, or your sister that she is a great-aunt, or your brother that he is a grand-uncle."

And finally:

"Don't spank your son in front of your grandson, however much he annoys you."

Hair Clue to Identity.

Mr. James Welsh, M.P., the Scottish miner-poet, of whom it has been declared that he looks more the poet than the miner, tells of an amusing incident that occurred in the British House of Commons recently. A visitor who had called to see him asked an official how he could identify him.

"Oh!" was the reply, "you'll easily spot him. He looks as if he had forgotten to brush his hair."

Mr. Welsh, whose second novel has just been published, was working in the pit four years ago.

Adventures with the Iron Horse and the Gleaming Rails! An Epic of Railroading and the Romance of Big Business!

The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDE

The author was a railroad man for many years—he writes from the inside. Reading this captivating story you will feel all the thrills of a personal participant in its episodes—smashing adventures, gun fights, train wrecks, battles of wits between industrial giants—and an enticing romance involving a big-brained, big-souled, far-seeing executive (who believed in taking public and employes into partnership with his railroad) and an unusual woman who possessed keenness, intuition, strategy and the female qualities necessary to make her a perfect complement to the man.

"The Wreckers" Will Appear as a Serial in these Columns

Do Not Miss It!

TWO DOORS TO MAN'S MIND

Explaining Why All of Us Cannot Awaken From Sleep to Instant Action.

Some of us wake up instantly, but most of us have to lie for some time before we are really awake. How quickly can you wake up?

It has nothing to do with being a hero or a strong man, neither has it anything to do with laziness or being tired the night before.

It all depends on our minds.

Every one of us has got two distinct minds, the front mind with which we do our ordinary daytime thinking, and the back mind which comes into action only in the hours of sleep.

Between the two minds lies a door. When you go to sleep you pass into your night mind, when you wake up you step through the door into your day mind, and close the door behind you.

But with a great many of us this door between our two minds has worked a little loose.

The hinges of that door work slowly; it doesn't slam, and through it float out the broken remnants of your dream in hopeless confusion with the real life of the new day's work.

Then gradually, with an effort, you manage to pull yourself out of the fog and push the dream things back through the door. Then at last you are awake.

This difficulty of waking varies with your circumstances. If something pleasant is going to happen to you in the coming day you can wake up comparatively easily. Your real self is anxious to be finished with the dream world, to shut the door, and to wake to your good fortune.

But when you are troubled, or expecting worry, your dream self invests your sleeping hours with a kindly mantle of romance to make up for the worries of the day. You are loth to leave that pleasant land of dreams, and consequently wake up slowly.

A Song of Good Feed.

A handful of grain while on pasture
May seem like a terrible waste,
But the cow will return it all later
If given of grain a slight taste.

The stomach of a young calf is very delicate, and changes in feeding must be made slowly. The calf will begin to eat grain and hay when it is about four weeks of age. Shelled corn is about the best grain feed, as it takes the place of cream in the milk.

Poorly-fitting collars are sure to cause sore shoulders. It is a good practice to bathe the shoulders noon and night with cold water. This avoids the chance of blood congestion and is at once soothing and pleasant to the animals.

A VETERAN AUTHOR.

Charles Mair Wrote "Tecumseh,"—Is 86 Years Old.

Charles Mair, now nearly 86, and probably the oldest living Canadian author, was born in the village of Lanark in 1838. He has touched Canadian life at many points, and, though he has lived largely in remote parts of the West, his name is familiar and his work appreciated by many reads.

Like most writers in this country, he has earned his living in other channels, and was for a long time in the fur trade, and later was an official of the Immigration Department. Mair was one of the first of the nature poets of this country, but probably he is best known by his drama, "Tecumseh," giving scenes and sentiments from the period of the great Indian chief. Here are a few lines from "Tecumseh" which illustrate the simple music of his style:

There was a time on this fair continent
When all things throve in spacious peacefulness,
The prosperous forests unmolested stood,
For where the stalwart oak grew, there it lived,
Long ages, and then died among its kind.
The hoary pines—those ancients of the earth—
Brimful of legends of the early world,
Stood thick on their own mountains unsubdued,
And all things else illumined by the sun,
Inland or by the lifted wave, at rest.
The passionate or calm pageants of the skies
Ne artist grew; but in the auburn west
Innumerable faces of fair cloud
Vanished in silent darkness with the day.

It was in the days of the first Riel Rebellion of 1869-70 that Charles Mair had his great adventure. He had gone West in 1869 as paymaster of a road party, after the acquisition of the Northwest from the Hudson's Bay Company, and also as correspondent for the Globe and the Montreal Gazette. Hon. William McDougall, the first Governor, arrived to find the West aflame from the agitations of Riel, and was turned back at the Minnesota border. Mair and his wife had gone on to Fort Garry, and were among the seventy loyalists made prisoner by the rebels. Mrs. Mair was allowed to go to friends, and her husband was one of the occupants of eight cells in the Assiniboia Court House jail. Another was Thomas Scott, a prominent Orangeman, whose murder a little later so greatly stirred the East.

The prisoners saw, through the barred windows, that there was a gap in the stockade outside. "A fine being secured," we are told in a new biography of Mr. Mair, "and a bar secretly loosened, and this being removed, the prisoners were shoved through the narrow opening. It was an intensely cold night, and this facilitated the attempt, as the sentries on duty left their post to seek shelter and warmth before the relieving sentries could persuade themselves to face the biting frost. Fortunately, the guard room was in the south end of the building, and the cells in the north end, and a thick frost covered the windows. Shoved out of the cell window, one by one, into the bitter night, several without coats, alighting on their heads on the snow outside, they speedily passed through the gap in the stockade, and fled as personal inclination decreed. Before the noise made had aroused the guard, and soon Riel's men were in hot pursuit. Blundering in the dark in the woods and sheltering from the bitten and half-crazed, nearly all were recaptured. They were reincarcerated in the cells of Fort Garry and cruelly treated."

Mair was supplied by a friend with a half-breed capote and cap, and a smart pony and sled, and after further adventures reached Portage la Prairie. The rebellion soon collapsed, and Mair was able to come west and take part in the organization of the Canada First party, out of which grew the National Club of Toronto.

The Motto.

In Tasmania an old man was sitting in front of his cabin, over the door of which was painted, "Ici on parle francais."

A tattered, dejected - looking Frenchman, who happened to be passing up the road, noticed the inscription, and, rushing up to the colonial, kissed him on both cheeks.

"Eh, what's your game?" demanded the sundowner, gruffly. "Don't do that again."

"But you was a countreeman of mine," exclaimed the Frenchman.

"Certainly not!" retorted the colonial.

"But you put 'Ici on parle francais' over ze door," said the Frenchman, pointing to the inscription.

"Well, what of it?" asked the sundowner, in mild surprise.

"Why, it means 'French is spoken here.'"

"Well, I'm blowed!" exclaimed the Tasmanian, in deep disgust. "A painter chap came along here the other day and put that up for me. He said it was Latin for 'Bless my happy home.'"

Confirmed a Knob.

A verger was showing a visitor round a church. The passage through the wooden altar-rail was flanked by two stout posts with particularly large and round wooden knobs on top. Nothing interesting about them. No one would think of photographing one of them. But he would after hearing the verger.

"A little while ago, sir," he said, "we had a very short-sighted bishop here, and he confirmed one of them knobs."

A Wilson Limerick.

Woodrow Wilson added to his other accomplishments that of cleverness in writing limericks. It was one of his mental recreations, and he used to "swap" them with Mr. Grayson, his physician. One limerick he composed after his serious illness had left its mark on him runs thus:

For beauty I'm not a great star,
There are many more handsome by far;
My face, I don't mind it,
For I am behind it.
It's those out in front that I jar.

He Was Tooked.

"Does yo' take this woman for thy lawfully wedded wife?" asked the Negro clergyman, glancing at the diminutive, bow-legged bridegroom, who stood beside 210 pounds of feminine assurance.

"Ah takes nothin'," responded the bridegroom, gloomily, "Ah's bein' tooked."

McIntosh Bros.

Welcome You "Old Boys" and "Old Girls"

Your visit will not be complete without a visit to our store. We have a 4-Day Celebration Sale on and you will find a great many savings that are sure to interest you.

SILK CREPE-DE-CHENE

40 in. wide in colors Sand, Rose, Brown, Black, Grey, Navy, White and Mauve. 4-Day Celebration price..... $1.89

ENGLISH FLANNELETTE

Colors Pink and Blue Stripes, 27 in. wide. Extra special for our 4-Day Celebration at..... 5 YDS. $1.00

FLANNELETTE

In White and Stripes of Blue and Black, about 33 in. wide. 4-Day Celebration Price..... 4 YDS. $1.00

FLANNELETTE

In Dark Grey Stripe. Very suitable for Comforter covering, being 36 in. wide. Out it goes in our 4-Day Celebration Sale..... 3 YDS. $1.00

97-PIECE DINNER SETS

We have just unpacked four new Dinner Sets that would be good value at $35.00, but they must go in our 4-Day Celebration Sale. Each set of 97 pieces on sale at..... $25.00

CUT GLASS

Pickle Dishes, Celery Trays, also Cut Glass Bowls. Regular value would be $1.00. Our 4-Day Celebration Price each..50

PILLOW COTTON

Circular Pillow Cotton, 42 in. wide, an extra heavy quality. 4-Day Celebration Price..... 2 YDS. $1.00

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29 in. wide, in dark colors, Blue Stripes and Checks. 4-Day Celebration Price, per yard..... .19

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19 in. Roller Towelling in white with red border. 4-Day Celebration Price, 19c. yard..... 6 YDS. $1.00

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English Lingerie Crepes in the famous bird patterns, 32 in. wide. 4-Day Celebration Price..... 3 YDS. $1.00

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The ideal material for underwear, in a large range of colorings. 4-Day Celebration Price..... 3 YDS. $1.00

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In Black Sateen with Bloomers to match. Also Gingham and Chambray Dresses to go in our 4-Day Celebration Sale at..... .98

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100 yards of extra fine quality natural Pongee Silk, free from dressing. An everyday value at $1.15. 4-Day Celebration Price, per yard..... .79

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Napanee, - Ontario.

PHEASANT IN ONTARIO

BIG BLUE HERONS HELP GOVERNMENT PLAN.

Most Beautiful of Game Birds Being Reared In Thousands on Eugenia Game Preserve—They're Wonders as Insect Destroyers and Needed on Every Farm.

Amongst certain members of the community who have not taken seriously to the study of birds, the idea prevails that the great aim of the stork, or blue heron, is to bring babies; and that the chief object of the lordly pheasant is to aspire to a coop in some zoological gardens, where he may strut and display his gorgeous feathers to an admiring crowd, writes Lyman B. Jackes in the Toronto Star Weekly. For the past three years the Ontario Department of Game and Fisheries has been developing the pheasant with a very different object in view, and during the experiment the blue heron has just hitched on behind entirely of his own accord. The heron keeps the shores of the lake clear from decaying debris and the pheasants every chance. In return for that service the Government gives him ideal quarters in a clump of dead tamrack and protects him from the rifle of the destroyer. He is free to work out his own destiny.

And where does all this take place? On the Eugenia game preserve, in the midst of the stored water that whirls the turbines of the Eugenia station of the Hydro-Electric Power Commission. This stored water covers an area of about two thousand acres. The area was once farmland and forest. The only parts that are above the water now are the island where the pheasants are and the dead forest that has been usurped by the herons. It is a wild, out-of-the-way place, difficult to get to, and well suited to the important experiments that have been under way for three years. The pheasants that were on view in the Government Building during the last Exhibition in Toronto came from Eugenia. That is as close as thousands of citizens have been to the experiment. Visitors are not welcome just now, for the work has reached throbbing activities and the keepers have all they can do without entertaining visitors.

But you may ask what pheasants are for, and what the Ontario Government intends to do with them. The answer may be returned under three headings. First, the pheasant is an excellent game bird; it will add to the attractions that bring sportsment to Ontario. Secondly, the pheasant may be profitably raised in the ordinary preserve; and in the third consideration they are wonderful destroyers of potato bugs, cut worms and other pests that reduce our national wealth. So the pheasant has a busy life ahead of him in this Ontario of ours, and judging by the manner of the extension of three years of experimental work, his introduction to the province will bring vast benefits.

To see the Eugenia pheasant farm from a distance is to look at what might pass for an excellent poultry establishment. Getting nearer, however the brilliantly colored birds dart through the air, uttering their shrill call as they fly. They are for the most part male birds; inside the extensive wire enclosure the hens have an egg laying competition on and are too busy to respond to the call of the male bird. The activities at the station are centered around the gathering of the eggs and the hatching of them by the common domestic hen, who has been trained to act as a foster mother. The pheasants are not allowed to hatch their own eggs. The demand for them has reached a point where every square inch of surface counts, and the domestic hen has it all her own way when it comes to comparative measurements with a pheasant. The eggs are shipped to responsible parties who apply for them, and they hatch them at their own farm. When the experiment was started a few dozen adult birds, an English stock, were secured in Vermont. Now there are more than a thousand adult birds on the place and hundreds of chicks coming on to join in the good work.

Hawks would seem to have a weakness for young pheasants. Mr. Johnson, the gamekeeper at Eugenia, has shot twenty-six of them within six weeks. He hangs them upon a tree as a warning to others that it is a very unhealthy place for their tribe. I examined these hawks and found amongst them the ferocious goshawk, the sharp-shinned, Cowper's hawk, the common chicken hawk, the marsh hawk, fish hawk, the red-tailed and the red-shouldered.

It is an ill wind that destroyer that the pheasant shines almost to the same extent as his gaudy feathers. This is especially true of the golden pheasant. An experiment was tried with several rows of potatoes. They were infested with the potato bug by the assistance of those in charge. The plants were covered with the bugs and then six dozen golden pheasants, just three weeks old, were turned loose. In seven hours the keepers could not find a bug, but the pheasants had found some cut worms and, instead them for dessert and coffee. Experiments were then tried wherein the goldies were given the choice of the best mixed poultry food or grubs and beetles that were known to be injurious to crop production. In every case they passed up the mixed feed and made straight for the beetles.

In the great dead forest that lies to the north of the island the wild life has become abundant. Explored it to some extent in a canoe that had been kindly loaned to me by the gamekeeper. Loons, bittern, geese, ducks, tree swallows and owls are very abundant. And above all are the huge nests of the blue heron.

Science and Theory.

Theorists may disagree, but not scientists. Science means knowledge and men are scientists only to the extent of their absolute knowledge. The true scientist will never ask that you accept his opinion; he only asks that you accept his facts.—Dr. Cyril G. Hopkins.

Prussia's Barren Area.

The area of barren land yet to be found in Prussia alone is estimated at not less than 3,705,000 acres. Between 1856 and 1918 approximately 1,970,000 acres were brought under cultivation. A further 2,705,000 acres of rich soil is yet to be obtained by drainage.

The Licensed Falsehood.

Every man, if he catches his son in a falsehood, will at least reprimand him. But the greater the falsehood the man's favorite statesman tells, the more apt he is to vote for him, and bothers others to vote for him.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

Coffee Taste Improves.

Americans are becoming coffee connoisseurs. Coffee is no longer just coffee. It must now have bouquet, body and sufficient kick a fact only those who like it strong. Or the heavy body and the caffeine content must be all but missing, while the aroma remains high and fine, for those who like it weak.

So sophisticated is the taste of the United States becoming, says the New York Sun, that cheap coffee is wanted less than ever before, and high-grade coffee that was previously sent to Europe is reaching our ports at an unprecedented rate.

There has been nothing less than a real revolution in the notion of the public as to what good coffee is. As a result coffee beans are sorted more carefully than ever before, and mild coffees with a high-clear flavor are being increasingly shipped here.

Most of the mild coffees of the trade come from the countries of the Gulf Coast, especially Colombia and Venezuela. A considerable quantity reaches us from Mexico.

Authorities credit the roasters and the distributors with much of the responsibility for changing the taste of the public. Stale coffee beans are not rarely sold, and the general public has a chance to know what fresh coffee tastes like. This was not so a generation ago.

Airplane Landing.

A recent invention permits the conventional landing gear with rubber-tired wheels to be dropped from a plane in flight, the subsequent landing being effected with a pair of skids mounted beneath the plane, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The object is to eliminate the weight and wind resistance of the usual landing gear and to make possible landing in a short space and on rough ground. Landing on water is safer with skids than with the wheels, because of the lowered center of gravity, which reduces the tendency to turn the machine over on its end, the arrangement of shock absorbers, some of which are double-acting, interposed between the skids and the body of the plane, is one of the most important features. In this design the propeller blades must be horizontal when making a landing.

Britain's Shipbuilding.

Shipbuilding at cost is said to be the basis on which the British yards are willing to work, in order to get orders. British owners of vessels, however, apparently do not find the offer attractive as a rule, for they declare that before they can place many orders for new steamers the cost of building must come down by 30 per cent. Seventy-five per cent of England's shipbuilding capacity is idle. Prospects seem to be brightening, however, for it is reported that inquiries which precede contracts for new boats are increasing.—The Nation's Business.

Tribute to "King Woman."

Jane heard her brother say Columbus discovered America and that he had been assisted by Queen Isabella.

Later in the evening, she meant to tell her father all about what brother had said but, not being able to remember all the words, she told him that the King Woman had been good to Columbus.

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

Preserving-Time Necessities

—Enamel Preserving Kettles.
—Aluminum Preserving Kettles.
—Crown and Perfect Seal Fruit Jars.
—Dominion White Rubber Rings.
—Metal Screw Tops.
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This is the proper season for a general clean-up.
Destroy all rubbish which might cause fires.
Also be sure

YOUR INSURANCE

is ample and in a reliable company.
Consult

HARSHAW & SON
Insurance Agents,
NAPANEE, ONT.

Removing !

We are this week removing our place of business

To Normile's Garage

on East Street

where we will be pleased to see all our old customers and any new ones.

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E. F. SMITH,

Official Examiner for Chauffeur's Licenses.
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EAST STREET, - NAPANEE.

Bring your own can and try DAVY & ALLISON'S special Fly Oil at 75c. per gallon, will not burn or blister.

To Fishermen.
Best quality linen gill-netting at less than Toronto prices. Cotton line and Leader net.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Private Sale.
Household furniture, Walnut bookcase, couch, tables, piano, two bedroom suites, range, pictures, etc. Any forenoon.
MRS. ELLA WAGAR,
41-ep John Streets.

Will Visit Napanee.
T. Blackburn, Optician, of Belleville, will visit Napanee at Campbell House, each Wednesday, 9 a.m., to 5 p.m. Full optical equipment carried, giving same service as at our Belleville office.

Get Your Tickets.
Will those wishing tickets for the Big Community Dance in the Armouries on Friday evening kindly purchase tickets at once, to enable the catering committee in charge to make the necessary arrangements for their entertainment.

Notice.
Dr. Lewis wishes to announce that his office is open every day and evenings until 8 p.m. My office is above Wallace's Drug Store and is equipped with all modern equipment and scientific eye examinations are given. Lenses are made in my own lens laboratory and service is my motto.

The Market Grocery.
For the best bread use the best flour. Try Royal Household, the flour with a guarantee. Our grocery lines are fresh, pure and wholesome. Thompson's special blends of Teas and Coffee are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Have you tried them ?
THOMPSON BROS.

Presented With a Purse
At a gathering in Trinity Church school room on Thursday evening, Miss Mildred Perry, who is leaving shortly to enter Toronto General Hospital as a nurse-in-training, was presented with a well filled purse by the Official Board of Trinity Church. Miss Perry has been a faithful and efficient worker in the church and Sunday School and also assisted greatly in the choir and the best wishes of her many friends go with her. A good programme and refreshments contributed to the enjoyment of the evening.

VanLuven
1886-1924

No trouble to send your Coal over—not at all—not at all.

We're in the world to help others, though as the little boy said, we sometimes wonder what the others are here for.

But, why worry ?

Buy VanLuven's Coal NOW
Still $14.50 per ton.
Call 92.

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Market Square
Phone 367. Napanee, Ont.

RADIO, THE WESTINGHOUSE
The Machine with a Guarantee.

Full line of BURGESS BATTERIES will be carried from now on.

Get your Flashlights repaired and new batteries for same, all at Vine's Electric Shop.

Canadian General Electric Farm Lighting Plants.

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Market Square, Napanee
'Phone 367.

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The People's Auctioneer
My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.
List your sales with me.
H. W. GALLAGHER
Phone 10 ring 1-3,
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Dr. Ralph Aylesworth

Eye Specialist, of Trenton

Will be in his office, at Wallace's Drug Store, EACH SATURDAY.

Make your appointments early.

Hours : 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. Write, 'phone or call.

PINE LUMBER FOR SALE

In all thicknesses and dimensions.—Also Hardwoods, Slabs and Stovewood.

After January 10 we will do CUSTOM SAWING at our water power Grist Mill

AT MILLHAVEN

Phone 14 Napanee, or Bath Central.

M. R. MIDMER

BROCKVILLE FARMER SUFFERED 20 YEARS

"Les" Booth Finally Got Relief Through Taking Tanlac.

"Since taking Tanlac, I feel so fit it sometimes seems like a dream for there was hardly a day in 20 years that I did not suffer," is the striking statement of Geo. ("Les") Booth, 271 Perth St., Brockville, Ont., one of the best known farmers in Ontario.

"For 20 years, up to three years ago when I took Tanlac, I suffered from rheumatism in my arms, shoulders, back and hips, and at times I could not lift my arms to put my coat on. I couldn't even write my name and I just limped about like a cripple. Many a night it looked like I would not live to see daybreak and once I was laid up six months unable to hit a lick of work.

"Money could not buy the good Tanlac has done me. It ended every sign of rheumatism and built up my weight 16 pounds, and since then I have not had a rheumatic ache or pain. If anybody wants to know about Tanlac just let them see Les Booth."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for constipation.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

REV. A. J. TERRILL, Pastor.

9.30—Class meeting
10.30 a.m.—Morning service.
11.45—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service. The pastor will preach at both services.
Thursday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.

Glass !
Bring your glass and putty orders to us. Glazing done at the store.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Visitors to Register at Armouries.
All residents having visitors during the Old Boys' Reunion are asked to be sure and have them register at the Reunion Headquarters in the Armouries as soon as they arrive.

How Are Your Eyes ?
If you need sight service, and appreciate skill, experience and guaranteed satisfaction, and moderate charges, consult Dr. Alexander Ray, Eye Specialist, of Belleville, at Room 2, Campbell House, Napanee, any Friday afternoon.

Napanee Collegiate Institute.
The Napanee Collegiate Institute opened last week with the largest attendance in the history of the school. Two hundred and sixty enrolled the first two days. To accommodate the increasing number of pupils is a serious problem for the Board of Education. The overcrowding is throughout the school, as there are ninety pupils in the first year of lower school, and twenty-eight in the upper school.

Wilton Presbyterian Jubilee.
On Sept. 14th, the Wilton Presbyterian congregation intends observing the jubilee of the building of the church there, and is having Rev. Dr. Robert Laird, formerly of Queen's theological college, as preacher. Rev. W. T. McKenzie is the pastor of the Wilton-Glenvale charges. Mr. McKenzie was born in Scotland and lived for some years on the famous Crysler's farm near Morrisburg. Before coming to Wilton he was pastor in Montreal and also at Pakenham.

Oddfellows Memorial Service.
On Sunday afternoon the Oddfellows of Napanee held their annual Memorial Service in Riverside Cemetery. The Cemetery Co. have set aside a memorial plot which will be taken care of by the I.O.O.F. Lodges. The members assembled in the rooms of Napanee Lodge and headed by the Salvation Army Band of Kingston marched to the cemetery. The decoration of the plot was performed by the lady members of Queen of Sheba Rebeckah Lodge. Inspiring and instructive addresses were delivered by chairman U. M. Wilson, P.G.P., and by J. C. Anderson, of Lindsay, Grand Master of Ontario. Rev. W. R. Tanton, P.D.D.M., pronounced the benediction. Next year the ceremony will be held in Riverview cemetery, where a similar plot is being prepared. A very large crowd of relatives and friends of the Order attended the ceremony.

Henderson—Herrington.
A very pretty wedding took place on Saturday at twelve o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Henderson, Napanee, when their eldest daughter, Jessie Geraldine, became the bride of Mr. Frank Huffman Herrington, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Herrington, Rev. W. R. Tanton officiating. The drawing room was banked with ferns and a profusion of pink and white asters. The bride entered the drawing room on the arm of her father, to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, rendered by Miss Ramsay, of Newburgh. The bride was attired in a gown of powder blue canton crepe, with trimmings of lace, and carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses. Little Miss Helen Henderson, sister of the bride was flower girl and carried a basket of sweet peas and roses. During the signing of the register Miss Ruth Ramsay sang "Until." After the ceremony luncheon was served to about forty guests at daintily decorated tables. Mr. and Mrs. Herrington left for a motor trip to Montreal and Quebec ,the bride travelling in a navy blue tailored suit, grey hat and squirrel fur. On their return they will reside in Napanee. Mr. and Mrs. Herrington have the best wishes of a host of friends. The out-of-town guests were Miss Curtis, Peterboro, Miss Hicks, Lindsay, Misses Ramsay, Newburgh, Mr. King, Lindsay.

Sills' Motors.
Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

DRY CLEANING

No matter how spotted or soiled your garment is, bring it here and let us tell you what can be done with it.

A complete Cleaning, Dyeing and Tailoring Service, capable of handling with care every problem of renovation and repairing.

JAMES WALTERS,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
NAPANEE

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.
The services will be conducted by Rev. James Hutton.

Old Time Dance.
Each night after the Midway : Dundas street, opposite Hydro office.

Wells Cleaned.
Good job guaranteed.
EZRA SANDFORD,
1-b Water Street.4

Repairs.
Winter weather requires good boots. Bring in those old ones and have them repaired.
SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

Moffat—Markle.
On August 21st, 1924, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Moffat, a very quiet and pretty wedding took place when Fred, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Moffat, 571 College St., Toronto, was united in marriage to Miss Francis Markle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Markle, Napanee.

Commits Suicide.
Ephriam Middleton, employed as nightwatchman at the Gibbard Furniture Shops, took his own life at his home here on Sunday night. When he did not appear to go on duty Night Constable Cook went to inquire the reason and found the man dead. Coroner Cowan was notified, and on examination declared the man had died from carbolic acid poisoning. Deceased is survived by his wife and two sons, aged eighteen and twelve years. All were away from the home during the day and knew nothing of the tragedy. The remains were taken to the undertaking parlors of Messrs. Masters & Tierney, and a coroner's jury called to view the body. Domestic troubles and a fit of despondency are given as the reasons for the rash act. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning. The Coroner's jury, after viewing the remains, adjourned until Monday next.

Forgets Dignity of Program.
At a recent Nature Study club meeting at which Dr. C. H. Eigenmann was a guest he told the following story:

Pat and Mike were section employees. Mike was made superintendent. Pat went into his office one day and said: "Hello, Mike, give me a railroad pass."

Mike, feeling the importance of his promotion over his old friend, said: "That's no way for you to do. About ten o'clock tomorrow morning you come to the door, knock, take off your hat, scrape your feet and say: 'Good morning, Mr. Murphy.' I'll say 'Good morning, Pat, and what can I do for you?' Then you state your business in a dignified manner, and I'll take it under advisement."

The next morning Pat came, knocked at the door, and followed directions explicitly. When he said "Good morning, Mr. Murphy," Mike said: "Now, that's more like it. What can I do for you, Pat?"

"You can go to the devil. I got a pass over the B. & O." Pat responded.

"But I thought they didn't give passes any more," the English woman in the crowd said.—Indianapolis News.

Jean "Made Good."
Jean passed her plate with a most respectful request at a time when the relative politeness of son and daughter had been the table discussion.

"Don't you hear me polliting, daddy?" she asked.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.
10.00 a.m.—Fellowship service.
10.30 a.m.—Sacramental service.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Evening Service.

THE PASSING OF MRS. F. S. RUTTAN.

The death occurred on Monday of last week at her home on Vansittart Avenue, of Mrs. F. S. Ruttan, wife of Dr. Ruttan. She had been seriously ill for some time and had suffered a good deal; but the end was peaceful and painless. Her passing was a shock, rather than a surprise to those who had kept closely in touch with her. She is survived by her husband, her mother, two children and four brothers. The children are William F. Tobey, of the Sentinel-Review ; business staff, and Mrs. Wilson, widow of the late Archibald G. Wilson, formerly of Ingersoll, Winnipeg and Montreal. The brothers are W. J. Taylor, publisher of the Sentinel-Review and the Chatham Daily News ; G. M. Taylor, of London ; Melvin Taylor, of Napanee, and D. B. Taylor, of Toronto, assistant manager of the Canadian Daily Newspapers Association.

The late Mrs. Ruttan was born in Napanee, daughter of the late James Taylor. In Napanee she received her education and spent her early days. After her marriage to the late William F. Tobey she went with her husband to Montreal and there they lived for some years and until his death. After Mr. Tobey's death she taught school for a time, and about twenty years ago she took charge, under the now familiar pen-name of Dorothy Dale, of The Mirror, a department of the Sentinel-Review, which she continued to conduct till the condition of her health compelled her to give it up. About eighteen years ago she was married to Dr. F. S. Ruttan, of Sydenham, who came with her to Woodstock where they have lived ever since.

During the war she spent three years in hospital work in England as a V. A. D. Her letters from overseas during that time constituted an important and enlightening feature of The Mirror. During her years in Woodstock she took an active and sympathetic interest in the life of the community in its various phases. The range of her interest was far-reaching. As a wife and mother she was naturally concerned about matters relating to the home, the school, the church, society and the broad issues of social betterment ; but her duties as a newspaper writer kept her in touch with a great variety of matters, and her pen was always at the service of every cause and movement that seemed to her to be worthy of earnest effort. As Dorothy Dale and through the columns of The Mirror she had formed a relationship that was something more than impersonal with her readers, who had learned to look for a page from week to week, not merely for something to read but as a place for giving expression to their own views or for seeking confidential advice. As a member of the Canadian Women's Press Club she was widely known among the newspaper people, men and women of the dominion.

Something of her place in the community and of the varied character of her activities may be indicated by an enumeration of the organizations of which she was a member. She was a member of the Red Cross and for years had served on the office of treasurer. She was a member of Havelock Chapter, I.O.D.E., and was made a life member for service overseas during the war. She was an active member of the local Council of Women and was deeply interested in all phases of women's work. She was a member of the hospital auxiliary and gave ungrudgingly of her time and energy. She was a member of the Saturday Reading Club and took her part in promoting an interest in good literature. She was one of the very first promoters of the movement for the establishment of the Y.W.C.A. She was a member of New St. Paul's church.

She lived a full life, and she liked to live and to be doing something. She was indifferent to nothing that was likely to be of importance to the community. Matters that might not have appealed to her as a woman attracted her attention as a newspaper writer. Her sense of service was strongly developed ; she was deeply religious and had a high appreciation of the things that afford enduring satisfaction, whether in art, in literature, in religion, or in life. She leaves not one, but many gaps not easily filled. To great numbers of personal friends will be an abiding sorrow ; to hosts of newspaper friends who knew her only through The Mirror, the passing of Dorothy Dale will be a cause of genuine regret.

The funeral took place from her late home on Vansittart avenue, on Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock, interment in the Anglican cemetery.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

Mountain Grove, Sept. 6th—Four buildings were destroyed by fire which broke out here at 11.30 a.m., on Friday. The buildings burned are the Loyst hotel, Geo. Summers' blacksmith shop, and two residences which were occupied by Fredrick Cronk and Harvey Miller. The blaze originated in the blacksmith shop and got good headway before being discovered. Only the energetic work of the people of Mountain Grove and the surrounding district kept the fire from spreading to other buildings. There were ten people in the hotel and they got out before the building became a prey to the flames which spread from the blacksmith shop. Little of the hotel furnishings were saved. The two dwellings are also a total loss. The hotel was valued at $6,000 and the loss is covered by insurance.

Coal oil stoves at ovens at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

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THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FUNERAL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
MILLIFIERS, WINDOW SHADES
Napanee, Ont.

NOTICE TO OWNERS AND OPERATORS OF TRACTION ENGINES AND OTHER POWER PROPELLED VEHICLES.

In the County of Lennox and Addington.

Sub-section (2) of Section 13 of the Highways Traffic Act, reads as follows :

"No vehicle shall be operated or object moved over or upon any highway with any flange, rib or clamp or other device attached to its wheels, or made a part thereof, which will injure the highway."

For the purposes of this Act any road, street, avenue, bridge designed and intended for the passage of vehicles, shall be a highway.

The penalty for the violation of this section, for the first offence shall be not more than $10, second offence $25, and the third offence $50, together with the suspension of the license or permit of the operator for a period not exceeding sixty days.

Owners and Operators of Traction Engines and Tractors are required to govern themselves accordingly.

F. W. BARRETT,
High County Constable.

For the Shooting Season.
Dominion ammunition, Crown, Eaton, Canuck, Imperial Long Range American ammunition, expert Western Field,and Supreme X shot shells, also rifle ammunition.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

PEMBER'S HAIR GOODS

For Ladies and Gents

J. B. KNIGHT

Will display and demonstrate the new Sight Proof parting and bobbed hair.
Also for advice on all scalp diseases.
—at—
HOTEL CAMPBELL
—on—
MONDAY, SEPT. 15, 1924
W. T. PEMBER STORES, Limited
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If it is a COAT

—See—

W. DAVIS

We need no introduction to you regarding our stock of

Fur and Cloth Coats

OUR PRICE and selection is our best advertisement.

We are also handling a complete range of CHILDREN'S COATS

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE

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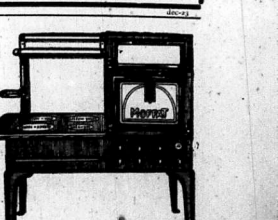
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
(57TH YEAR)

This College is famed throughout America for its thorough training in Bookkeeping, Accountancy, Stenography, Typewriting and all commercial subjects. Thousands of successful graduates prove the superiority of our work. Write for free prospectus.

I. L. MOORE, Principal.

dec-23

Moffat's Electric Range



Ask the Woman who uses one

Hydro Shop

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Maybe you wouldn't think it, but Tom Mix is woman shy. Pictures, then, his predicament, when in "LADIES TO BOARD," his latest production, he inherits an old ladies home. Tom's discussing the plot of this picture during its making at the William Fox West studios : "Bad enough as it is," the star said, a note of optimism in his voice, "but what would I have done if it was a young ladies seminary !"
Also a good Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Many directors have striven to depict family life of today and to explain its dangers, but to John M. Stahl, directing producer of "WHY MEN LEAVE HOME," the First National picture, must go the credit of having made a picture which tops them. Stahl's forte is modern American family life, and in many of his productions he has won enviable fame, but in no other film has he arrivedat the pinnacle as in this production.
Also a 2-reel Comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

A special selected 8-reel feature, Jack Pickford in "THE GARRISON'S FINISH."
Also a special Comedy.

Coming, September 17th, 18th, a twelve-reel special feature, "SCARAMOUCHE."

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

FALL FAIR DATES

The dates of fall fairs in this district as issued by J. Lockie Wilson, superintendent of the Department of Agriculture, are as follows :

Arden	Oct. 2
Bancroft	Sept. 24 and 25
Campbellford	Sept. 25 and 26
Centreville	Sept. 19 and 20
Coe Hill	Sept. 22 and 23
Colborne	Sept. 23 and 24
Delta	Sept. 15-17
Demorestville	Oct. 11
Inverary	Oct. 1
Kingston	Sept. 19-20
Madoc	Oct. 7 and 8
Napanee	**Sept. 9-12**
Odessa	Sept. 25-26
Parham	Sept. 10 and 11
Picton	Sept. 23-26
Shannonville	Sept. 20
Stella	Sept. 30
Stirling	Sept. 16 and 17

New Paint Shop.
Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the rear of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

Dr. L. Lewis

Eyesight Specialist

Above Wallace's Drug Store.

Open every day and evening until 8 p. m..

Lennox Fair and Old Boys' Reunion, Sept. 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th.

Genuine BAYER
ASPIRIN
Say "Bayer Aspirin"

INSIST! Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 24 years.

Safe — Accept only a Bayer package

which contains proven directions

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

Weak Eyes and Wisdom.

Fair promises are like horn-rimmed spectacles. They don't amount to much unless there is something back of them.

True Style.

Proper words in their proper places make the true definition of style.—Swift.

Words in English Language.

There are approximately 600,000 words in the English language.

Not a Dust Collector.

Will Vawter was painting a Brown county scene when one of those outing fiends whose words oppress knowledge approached him. It must have resembled a bad omen or dust to the o. f. He watched the artist a few moments, and then inquired: "Do you just leave it rough like that or do you smooth it down?" "Oh," replied Mr. Vawter, "I sandpaper it when I get back to the studio. If I leave it that way you see, it would catch dust."—Indianapolis News.

A Power Question.

"Is you gwine ter let dat mule do as he pleases?" asked Uncle Ephraim's wife. "Wha's you will-power?" "My will-power's all right," he answered. "You jes want ter come outhyar an' measure dis mule's wont power."—Yorkshire Post.

Reduced Fares for Large Families.

Large families in France get a reduction in railroad fare of from 30 to 70 per cent., according to the number of children by a law of October, 1921. The concession decreased proportionally as the children advanced toward the age of eighteen, stopping altogether when there were but two children under eighteen. Now a new arrangement has gone into effect. The reduction of 30 per cent. continues indefinitely if they can prove that they have ever received a reduction of at least 50 per cent. This measure is extended to all parents having at least five children living (or who died for their country), although they were not able to benefit by the law of October, 1921. Parents of five children who died for France may avail themselves of a 50 per cent. reduction, although they have no other children living.

This is the Baking Powder that you can always rely upon

MADE IN CANADA
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

To W. J. SHANON, ESQ.,
Treasurer of the County of Lennox and Addington :

County of Lennox and Addington,

TO WIT :

The lists of lands liable to be sold for arrears of taxes in the year 1924 showing the amount due against each lot or parcel of land set opposite to the same, having been submitted to me in duplicate and in accordance with section 145, Chs. 195, R.S.O., 1914, of the "Assessment Act," and each of the said lists having been vised by me, I hereby authorize and command you, William James Shannon, Treasurer of the County of LENNOX AND ADDINGTON to levy upon the respective lands specified therein for the arrears and costs due thereon.

Dated this 29th day of July, A.D., 1924.

W. H. Milling,

Warden of the County of Lennox and Addington.

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

TREASURER'S SALE OF LAND FOR TAXES

County of Lennox and Addington,

TO WIT :

By virtue of a warrant under the hand of the WARDEN and the seal of the County of Lennox and Addington, bearing date the 29th day of July, A.D., 1924, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list, for the arrears of taxes due thereon, and the costs as therein set forth, I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof, as may be necessary for the aforesaid taxes and costs, at my office in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, by PUBLIC AUCTION, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th day of November, in the present year A.D., 1924, and the following day if necessary, beginning at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and in compliance with the "Assessment Act."

The PUBLIC will please remember that this is a strictly CASH SALE. Private cheques will not be accepted in settlement unless marked by the Bank upon which they are drawn and made par at Napanee.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, July 29th, A.D., 1924.

W. J. SHANNON,
Treasurer of the County of Lennox and Addington.

TOWNSHIP OF DENBIGH.

	Arrears	Costs	Total
W.R., Lot 1, acres, 84 ; years, over 3.....	$ 20.00	$2.50	$22.50
W.R., Lot 2, acres, 100 ; years, over 3.....	15.00	2.38	17.38
2, Lot 17, acres, 100 ; years, 1921.....	8.06	2.25	10.31
Lot 15)			
2 Lot 16) acres, 194 ; years, over 3.....	40.00	3.00	43.00
3, Lot 13-14, acres, 200 ; years, over 3....	30.00	2.75	32.75
3, Lot 17, acres, 100 ; years, over 3.....	100.00	4.50	104.50
3, Lot 20, acres, 100 ; years, over 3.....	100.00	4.50	104.50
4, Lot s ¼ 6)			
4, Lot s ½ 7)			
5, Lot 6 & 7, acres, 300 ; years, 1921-2-3	101.34	4.53	105.87
6, Lot 16, acres 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3...	44.23	3.11	47.34
7, Lot 12, acres, 100 ; years, over 3.....	15.00	2.38	17.38

TOWNSHIP OF ABINGER.

3, Lot pt. 1, acres, 19 ; years, over 3.....$	20.00	$2.50	$22.50
3, Lot 2, acres, 96 ; years, over 3.....	20.00	2.50	22.50
3, Lot pt 29, acres, 19 ; years, over 3....	50.00	3.50	53.50
8, Lot 6 & 7, acres, 200 ; years, 1920-2-3..	33.59	2.84	36.43
9, Lot 1, acres, 100 ; years, over 3.....	50.00	3.50	53.50
10, Lot 1, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	83.81	4.10	87.91
11, Lot 1, acres, 100 ; years, over 3.....	50.00	3.50	53.50
15, Lot 7)			
Lot 8) acres, 200 ; years, 1921-2-3.....	$1.83	2.79	34.62
16, Lot pt 14, acres, 1 ; years, over 3.....	20.00	2.50	22.50

TOWNSHIP OF ASHBY.

2, Lot 2)			
3, Lot 3), acres, 300 ; years 1920-1-2-3..$	64.88	$3.63	$68.51
16, Lot 33)			
Lot 34), acres, 200 ; years 1920-2-3....	31.64	2.79	34.43
			Sold

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR

1, Lot n ½ 1, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3.$	28.98	$2.73	$31.71
			Sold
1, Lot e ½ 3, acres, 108 ; years, 1920-1-2-3.	38.64	2.97	41.61
5, Lot w ½ 1, acres, 133 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	58.61	3.47	62.08
5, Lot 2, acres, 247, years, 1921-22.....	26.37	2.66	29.03
5, Lot 3, acres, 150 ; years, 1920-1-2-3...	48.91	3.23	52.14
7, Lot 4, acres, 172 ; years, 1920-1-2-3....	47.79	3.20	50.99
7, Lot n ½ 10, acres, 65 ; years 1920-21....	8.58	2.25	10.83
8, Lot 10, acres, 188 ; years, 1920-21.....	36.23	2.91	39.14
9, w ½ 12, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-2-3....	12.21	2.31	14.52

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

R.A., Lot 19, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..$	32.16	$2.80	$34.96
R.A., Lot 28, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.72	2.52	23.22
R.A., Lot 29, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.71	2.52	23.23
R.A., Lot 31, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.69	2.52	23.21
R.A., Lot 34, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.70	2.52	23.22
R.A., Lot 35, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.71	2.52	23.23
R.A., Lot 36, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.72	2.52	23.24
R.A., Lot 40, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.70	2.52	23.22
R.A., Lot 41, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.70	2.52	23.22
13, Lot 9, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3....	40.16	3.00	43.16

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD.

2 Lot centre)			
pt 16), acres, 4 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..$	52.80	$3.32	$56.12
2, Lot n ¼ 26, acres, 100 ; years, 1921.....	3.65	2.25	5.90
16, Lot 21, acres, 150 ; years, 1920-1-2-3...	21.62	2.55	24.17
16, Lot 22, acres, 165 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	18.34	2.46	20.80
16, Lot 23, acres, 185 ; years, 1920-21-23..	19.99	2.50	22.49

TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTTOWN.

1, Lot pt 32, acres, ¾ ac.; years, 1921-22-23	$43.94	$3.10	$47.04
1, Lot pt. 42, acres, 2 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	43.53	3.10	46.63

VILLAGE OF BATH.

1, Lot 6, Macham's Atlas, S. W. Corner Queen and Church Sts., 4.5 ac; yrs. 1921-23 $148.00 $5.70 $153.70

All above lands are Patented.

W. H .MILLING,
Warden, County of Lennox and Addington.

W. J. SHANNON,
Treasurer, County of Lennox and Addington.

'LAWRENCE J. BURPEE.

President of the Canadian Authors' Association.

A list of books and articles as long as your arm stands to the credit of Lawrence J. Burpee, the Ottawa "Bluenose," who has just been elected president of the Canadian Authors' Association. He is one of those men who seem to be always working, though they do say he enjoys chess and golf, both of which belong to the leisurely type of game.

Mr. Burpee is the author of innumerable articles for historical and other publications, but the list of books he has turned out since 1902 is surprisingly long for a man of 51. His specialty has been Canadian history, and his outstanding book is "The Search for the Western Sea," a copious record of exploration in Western Canada, published in 1907. This volume preserves in convenient form the fascinating story of the early visitors to the vast region west of the Great Lakes, when confirmation was sought for the theory that China lay just beyond, but instead there was found in great inland empire rich lands.

Mr. Burpee was associated with Dr. Doughty in the preparation of the Index and Dictionary of Canadian History issued as a supplement to the Makers of Canada series of biographies, a volume which makes an invaluable reference book on Canadian history. He has compiled a volume of Canadian speeches, a bibliography of Canadian fiction, a biography of Sir Sandford Fleming, a book on Charles Heavysege, an early Canadian poet; was associated with Henry J. Morgan in writing "Canadian Life in Town and Country" for a London publisher's series, and among other volumes were a series of small anthologies of poetry, both English and French-Canadian, fragments from Sam Slick and a charming book on Canadian rivers.

Yes, Mr. Burpee has done and is doing other things than write and compile books. He was 17 when he left his native Halifax and entered the Civil Service in 1890. He was private secretary to Hon. A. R. Dickey in the Conservative Administrations of Bowell and Tupper, and later to Sir Oliver Mowat and Hon. David Mills in the Liberal Cabinet of Laurier. He became Librarian of the Carnegie Public Library, Ottawa, in 1905, retiring in 1912 to become secretary of the International Joint Commission, which post he still holds. He has enjoyed membership and office in a number of societies for the promotion of knowledge, such as the Royal Geographical Society, the Ontario Library Association, the American Library Association, and has taken a keen interest in the Canadian Historical Association, which seeks to interest the public in the landmarks of the country, and of which he is president.

Such a man, forever doing the work in the dim lights of a library, might be deemed a lean and hungry, crotchety person, but he is a hearty, jolly human being, with a love of life and the interesting things placed all around us for our enjoyment.

Hearing With the Spine.

The extraordinary case of a deaf mute hearing music through his spine is puzzling Swiss scientists.

Eugene Buttermeister, of Berne, a young man who was born deaf, recently entered the Kursaal at Berne during a concert, and was surprised to find that he could "hear" and enjoy the music, not through the ears, but through the spine.

"My spine seems to become a kind of lightning conductor, and I distinctly feel waves of sound passing upwards to the brain. The sensation is very pleasant," Buttermeister explains. He has been tested with music by doctors and he can distinguish the name of the opera and the instruments played. He cannot "hear," however, if people stand between him and the orchestra.

Buttermeister cannot hear the human voice or a loud noise in his vicinity, and "speaks" by means of the finger alphabet.

Safety In Frills.

Two Americans were making their first trip to Europe. On the first night out the sea grew rough and the liner pitched like a chip in the big waves.

One of the travellers, going to his state-room to retire, found his friend just getting into bed, and was astonished to note that he wore a woman's frilly nightgown and had a lace-and-ribbon-trimmed boudoir cap on his head.

"For Heaven's sake, man," he gasped, "what's the idea?"

"Well," said his friend, "don't you know the rule: In case of disaster, women and children first."

ANDERSON—FREEMAN.

One of the prettiest of summer weddings took place on Tuesday, August 26th, at 3 o'clock, when Blanche Winnifred, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Freeman of Hamilton, Ontario, became the bride of William Halliday Anderson, son of Mrs. Anderson, of Napanee. The ceremony, which took place at the home of the bride's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hodgson, was performed by Rev. J. E. Phillips Jones of Knox church in the archway of the home, banked with quantities of cosmos and sweet peas, and beneath beautiful wedding bells of summer blooms, with dainty ribbon streamers. Creeping fern and sweet peas were gracefully entwined about the pillars, between which hung lovely baskets of flowers and fern.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her uncle, Mr. J. E. Hodgson, made a charming picture in her gown of white georgette, embroidered in silver, and carrying an exquisite shower bouquet of Ophelia roses with strands of satin ribbons caught with sweet peas. The beautifully embroidered wedding veil was arranged in bandeau effect, entwined with orange blossoms. She was attended by little Douglas Hodgson in a court costume of white satin and lace, carrying the ring in a basket of flowers.

As the bride entered and left the room Miss Evelyn Shillington softly played the wedding march, and during the signing of the register Mrs. Murdoch sang very sweetly.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of Mrs. Hodgson, who wore peach colored georgette, while the bride's mother, who came to Lethbridge to attend her daughter's marriage, wore black georgette, embroidered with steel beads.

Mrs. W. S. Ball and Mrs. A. J. Watson cut the ices at the prettily appointed tea-table which was centred by the bride's wedding cake and above which was suspended a huge floral wedding bell, covered with satin ribbon and sweet peas cleverly interwined. Assisting in attending were Mrs. William Short of Calgary (nee Miss Matchett) and Misses Martha Hightower, Helen McDiarmid, Kathleen Ball, Marion Marrs, Dorothy Hill.

The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful string of pearls, and to Miss Shillington and Mrs. Murdoch a handsome bracelet set with amethysts. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson left by motor for a visit in Glacier Park, and later will go through the Banff-Windermere Highway. They will make their home in Forestburg, near Edmonton, where Mr. Anderson is manager of the Bank of Montreal. Both the bride and groom are well known in Lethbridge, where Mr. Anderson was at one time a resident.

MOSCOW NORTH.

The farmers are making great use of the fine weather we are having at present.

Miss Sidney Gray returned home after spending some time at Ottawa with friends.

Mrs. Rufus Wagar and son, Garnet, and Mr. Fred Vanvolkenburgh spent the week-end with friends at McLean.

Mr. Jas. Evans wears a smile. It's a boy.

Mrs. S. King spent Friday at Mrs. Henry King's.

Mrs. Rufus Wagar called on Mrs. Willie Brown Monday afternoon.

Miss Violet Arney spent Sunday with her parents at Dead Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert King and family, of Croydon, and Mr. G. McLean, of Lime Lake, spent a Sunday recently with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vanvolkenburg.

Miss Clara Ritchie spent a few days with her parents and then went to Cleveland, Ohio, where she spent some time with her sister, Miss Pearl Ritchie.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard and family, of Yarker, and Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Huffman and family spent a Sunday recently with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Makin.

Mr. Fred Vanvolkenburgh spent a day recently at Mr. G. King's, Fifth Lake.

The Misses Snider spent some time in this vicinity visiting friends.

Miss Florence Knapp is on the sick list.

Master Bruce McLaren is spending some time at Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Vanvolkenburg and family, of Perth, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. F. Vanvolkenburg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Coulter spent Sunday with Mrs. Cynthia Knapp.

Miss Phyllis Vanvolkenburg returned to her home after spending her holidays with her father.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Jakson, Enterprise, spent Sunday last with Mrs. Elias Jackson.

Mrs. Welch, of Enterprise, is spending some time at Mr. Jas. Evans'.

Miss Ila Reid is spending some time with her friend, Miss Madeline Wagar, Enterprise.

Mrs. Wallace Amey and family, of Deseronto, called at Mrs. R. Wagar's one day last week to visit their old home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reid, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Reid called at Mr. Babcock's at Camden East on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Degroff, Master Jimmie Pine and Mrs. N. Jackson motored to Kingston on Monday night, taking Miss Margaret Crozier to Kingston Hospital for an operation for appendicitis. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Norman Jackson spent Wednesday with her aunt, Mrs. Martha Bowen, Enterprise.

Mrs. Rufus Wagar, and son, Garnet, spent Wednesday at Mrs. Alfred Cousins', Enterprise.

Mr. Reeves, of Toronto; Mr. Norman Jackson, and Mr. Wellesley Coulter spent Thursday at Bloomfield.

A number of sports spent Monday on Mud Lake. Ducks not very plentiful.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Reid and family, of Belleville, are spending some time with his parents.

Mrs. Cynthia Knapp spent Wednesday at Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Scanlin spent Thursday at Mr. James Evans'.

RICHMOND MINUTES

Selby, Sept. 1st, 1924.

Council met in Town Hall, Selby. Members were all present, the Reeve presiding.

Minutes of last session were read and approved.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by W. J. Gollinger, that John Benn's pay sheet No. 5, amounting to $799.35 be paid and cheques issued to various men on pay sheet. Carried.

Applications for tax collector were received from J. H. Bradshaw and W. G. Pringle.

Moved by W. J. Gollinger, seconded by M. Dupre, that Wm. George Pringle be appointed Tax Collector for year 1924, at a salary of one hundred and fifteen dollars, he furnishing all necessary stamps and bonds and no extras to be paid, and that a by-law be drafted accordingly. Carried.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by S. French, that by-law No. 724, appointing a tax collector receive its third reading, be signed, sealed and finally passed. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by R. W. Paul, that the Clerk write out and post up notices that the Township Council of Richmond at their next session intend to pass a by-law closing the side road between Lots 18 and 19, the length of the 6th and a portion of the 5th concession. Carried.

Moved by S. French, seconded by W. J. Gollinger, that the Clerk write out and post up six notices that at the next meeting on Tuesday, Oct. 7th, the Council of Richmond intend to pass a by-law closing part of the concession road between 7th and 8th concession from west side of lot 7, to within five rods of east side of lot 11 and also give notice to owners along the lots affected. Carried unanimously.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by S. French, that Frank McFarlane receive $12.50 bonus on 50 rods wire fence in con. 7, from Bush's school house north. Carried.

Moved by W. J. Gollinger, seconded by S. French, that R. W. Paul, Reeve, and H. A. Wood, Clerk, be appointed a committee to wait on E. Brown re Hemp Fly Drain, with power to act. Carried.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by W. J. Gollinger, that the following accounts be paid :

H. A. Wood, scales inspection, $5.00 ;	
H. A. Wood, postage, $8.57 ;	
Mrs. Dorey, aid for Sept., $5.00 ;	
N. Hartin, aid for Sept., $5.00.	

Council adjourned to meet Tuesday, Oct. 7th, 1924.

Francis Lynde

This writer of great railroad stories was a railroader in the Rocky Mountains country until he was 37 years of age. Then he took his pen in hand to write big romances about the life he had witnessed and lived. During the first five years he had no conspicuous success, but in 1898 destiny resharpened the point of his fountain pen and he wrote three novels within twelve months. Each of the three was a tenstrike. Then the 25-cent and 35-cent magazines began to bid for his work and the little old 10-cent and 15-cent monthlies that had kept his pot boiling were deserted. During the past 20 years he has written 17 successful novels. Readers of this paper will have the opportunity to read his latest, probably his greatest story, "The Wreckers," as a serial. Watch for it!

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

NOTICE !

All subscribers of the Perry Telephone System will please call and get New Directory and those who have not paid their rental will do so and oblige, your truly,

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

SCHOOL FAIR DATES

LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

Stella—Friday, September 12th
Odessa—Monday, Sept. 15th.
Anderson—Tuesday, Sept. 16th.
Tamworth—Wednesday, Sept. 17th.
Sillsville — Thursday, Sept. 18th.
Denbigh—Monday, Sept. 22nd.
Flinton — Wednesday, Sept. 24th.
Centreville—Thursday, Sept. 25th.
Selby—Monday, Sept. 29th.
Camden East — Wednesday, October 1st.

Centreville School Fair was announced for October 2nd, but has been changed to Sept. 25th, owing to the former date having been chosen for an important meeting in Napanee.

Attend your Township School Fair. An interesting programme will be carried out. Admission free. 40-b

J. LAUGHLAND,
Agricultural Representative.

Twenty-Toed Elephants in Demand.

Twenty-toed elephants are held in veneration throughout India, and are fondly sought by all the rajas and maharajas for the prosperity they are supposed to bring, says Charles Mayer, in Asia Magazine. They are guarded more carefully and quartered even more sumptuously than the white elephants of Siam, and the price they will bring is determined almost entirely by the amount the rajas can gather together.

KINGSTON INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION

SEPT. 16-20, 1924

ABSOLUTELY THE BIGGEST AND BEST FAIR EVER HELD IN THIS DISTRICT

$20,000.00 - IN PREMIUMS ETC. - $20,000.00

Requiring months of labor—entailing a large investment—Necessitating mutual co-operation of Farmer, Manufacturer and Merchant.—A COMPLETE EXHIBITION—Every department is under capable direction and a strong rivalry for premiums insures the best entries ever shown.

Exciting Races Everyday

Increased purses have induced many prominent owners to enter their horses.

You are to see the best races ever.

Lacrosse Match

DESERONTO MIDGETS VS. NAPANEE

Canada's National game will be introduced to Kingston after an absence of thirty years.

THE LIVE STOCK DISPLAY—Will surpass anything heretofore shown and will prove of unusual interest to everybody.

Poultry Show

Poultry exhibition buildings, the best in Ontario, well aired, spacious and spotlessly clean, under the able management of Benjamin Whitney, Esq., 168 York street, City.

Dog Show

New buildings have been secured for this show. The show will be under the able management of Ex-Ald. W. A. Twigg, 192 Barrie Street, City.

GOOD MUSIC - GOOD RACES - GOOD EXHIBITS - GOOD PREMIUMS

ALL THAT CAREFUL THOUGHT can suggest has been done for the comfort of visitors. Take a day off and visit with those engaged in the various departments, and go home not only invigorated, but with a greater knowledge as to how to improve your conditions on the FARM, FACTORY AND SHOP.

Ask Your Local Agents as to Reduced Railroad Rates. Entries Close 6th Sept. 1924

ADMISSION TO ALL PARTS OF THIS BIG SHOW :

Automobiles, 50 Cents. Adults, 35 Cents. Children, 10 Cents.
Grand Stand 50c. Grand Stand—Nights 25c. Night—General Admission 25c.

Your application for a Prize List respectfully invited. Head Office 14 Market St., City of Kingston, Ont.

JAMES BAXTER, Esq. President.

ROBERT J. BUSHELL, Sec.-Treas. and Manager, 1924, Bath Road P. O. Phone 1737.

The WRECKERS

By FRANCIS LYNDE

COPYRIGHT, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

Here You Have It! The Latest of Francis Lynde's Wonderful Railroad Stories!

When Graham Norcross, general manager of the Pioneer Short Line, determined to run his railroad squarely, he was in for the fight of his life with the corrupt stock jobbers and crooked politicians in league with them. Norcross' opponents meant business. They didn't shy at gun fights and causing train wrecks.

Here are some real adventures in big business. Here's a thrilling story of railroading in the West that holds you with its vividness and realism and—oh, yes—its romance, too.

What happened is all told in a delightfully breezy and irresistibly absorbing way by Norcross' boy stenographer—Jimmy Dodds.

You Are in Luck, for Soon You Will Have a Chance to Read It as a Serial in This Paper!

CHAPTER I

At Sand Creek Siding

As a general proposition, I don't believe much in the things called "hunches." But there are exceptions to all rules, and we certainly uncovered the biggest one of the lot—the boss and I—the night we left Portland and the good old Pacific coast.

It was this way. We had finished the construction work on the Oregon Midland; and were on our way to the train, when I had one of those queer little premonitory chills you hear so much about and knew just as well as could be that we were never going to pull through to Chicago without getting a jolt of some sort. The reason—if you'll call it a reason—was that, just before we came to the railroad station, the boss walked calmly under a ladder standing in front of a new building; and besides that, it was the thirteenth day of the month, a Friday, and raining like the very mischief.

Just to sort of toll us along, maybe, the fates didn't begin on us that night. They waited until the next day, and then proceeded to shove us in behind a freight-train wreck at Widner, Idaho, where we lost twelve hours. It looked as if that didn't amount to much, because we weren't due anywhere at any particular time. The boss was on his way home for a little visit with his folks in Illinois, and beyond that he was going to meet a bunch of Englishmen in Montreal, and maybe let them make him general manager of one of the Canadian railroads.

So Mr. Norcross was in no special hurry, and neither was I. I had been confidential clerk and shorthand man for the boss on the Midland construction, and he was taking me along partly because he knows a cracking good stenographer when he sees one, but mostly because I was dead anxious to go anywhere he was going.

But, if it hadn't been for that twelve-hour lay-out we would have caught the Saturday night train on the Pioneer Short Line, instead of the train Sunday morning, and there would have been no meeting with Mrs. Sheila and Maisie Ann; no telegram from Mr. Chadwick, because it wouldn't have found us; no hold-up at Sand Creek siding; in short, nothing would have happened that did happen.

It was on Sunday that the jolt began to get ready to land on us. Right soon after breakfast, with the help of a little Pullman berth table and me and my typewriter, Mr. Norcross turned our section into a business office, saying that now we had a good quiet day, we'd clean up the million or so odds and ends of correspondence he'd been letting go while we were tussling for the Midland right-of-way through the Oregon mountains.

From where he sat dictating to me the boss was facing forward and now and then an absent sort of look came into his eyes while he was talking off his letters, and it puzzled me because it wasn't like him. One of the times after he had given me a full grist of letters and had gone off to smoke while I typed a few thousand lines from my notes to catch up, I made a discovery. There were two trains in Section Five just ahead of us, a young woman and a girl of maybe fifteen or so, and the Pullman was the old-fashioned kind, with low seat backs. I put it up that in those absent-eyed intervals Mr. Norcross had been studying the back of the young woman's neck. I was measurably sure it wasn't the little girl's.

Along in the forenoon I made an excuse to go and get a drink of water out of the forward cooler, and on the way back I took a good square look at our neighbors in Number Five. The young woman was pretty enough to start a stopped clock—only "pretty" isn't just the word either; there wasn't any word, when you come right down to it. And the little girl was simply a peach—a nice, downy, rosy peach; chunky, round-faced, sunny-haired, jolly; with a neat little turned-up nose and big sort of boyish laughing eyes that fairly dared the world and the red tail lights of the trains were vanishing to pin points in the night. We were beautifully and artistically left.

When he saw that it was no manner of use, the boss quit on the handicap race and put his two armfuls down while he still had breath enough left to talk with.

"Well," he said, in his best rusty-hinge rasp, "you've done it! Why, in the name of common sense, couldn't you have let me go back after that muff thing?"

It was the young woman who answered the boss.

"I—I didn't stop to think!" she fluttered, taking the blame as if she had been the one to head the procession. "Isn't there any way we can stop that train?"

The boss said there wasn't, and I know the only reason why he didn't say a lot of other things was because he was too much of a gentleman to say them in the presence of a couple of women.

So far as we could see, the surroundings consisted of a short side-track, a spur running off into the hills, and the water tank. The siding switches had no lights, which argued that there wasn't even a pump-man at the tank—as there was not, the tank being filled automatically by a gravity pipe line running back to a natural reservoir in the mountains.

By this time the boss was beginning to get a little better grip on himself and he laughed.

"We've all earned the leather medal, I guess," he chuckled. "It's done now, and it can't be helped."

"But isn't there anything we can do?" said the young woman. "Can't we walk somewhere to where there is a station or a town with people in it?"

I saw Mr. Norcross look down at her skirts and then at the girl's.

"You two couldn't walk very far or very fast in those things you are wearing," he grunted. "Besides, we are in one of the desert strips, and it is probably miles to a night wire station in either direction."

We trailed off together up the track, two and two, the boss walking with the young woman. After we'd counted a few of the cross-ties, the girl said: "I'm not Mrs. Jimmie Dodds," and when I admitted it: "Mine is Maisie Ann. I'm Sheila's cousin on her mother's side. I think this is a great lark; don't you?"

"I'll tell better after it's over," I said. "Maybe we'll have to stay here all night."

"I shouldn't mind," she came back airily. "I haven't been up all night since I was a little kiddie and our house burned down."

We reached the big water tank, and the boss picked out one of the square footing timbers for a seat. It seemed as if he were finding it a good bit harder to get acquainted with his half of the combination than I was with mine, but after a little the young woman thawed out a bit and began to talk—to help pass away the time, I took it—and the little girl and I sat and listened. When the young woman finally got him started, the boss told her all about himself, how he began railroading ever since he left college, and a lot of things that I'd never even dreamed of. It's curious how a pretty woman can make a man turn himself inside out that way, just for her amusement.

The boss asked her if she were warm enough, saying that if she were not he and I would scrape up some sage-brush or something and make a fire. She replied that she didn't care for a fire, that the night wasn't at all cold—which it wasn't. Then she allowed that she was human, clear down to the tips of her pretty fingers, and may smoke if you want to," she told the boss. "I shan't mind it in the least."

The boss lighted his cigar. Then there was more talk, in which it turned out that the young woman and her cousin were to have been met at Portal City by somebody she called "Uncle John Chadwick," but there wouldn't be any scare, because she had written ahead to say that possibly they might stop over with some friends in one of the apple towns.

Then Mr. Norcross said he wouldn't miss anything by the drop-out but an appointment he had with an old friend, and he guessed that could wait. I listened, thinking maybe he would mention the name of the friend, and after a while he did. The forwarded Portal City telegram the boss had gotten just before we went to dinner in the dining-car was from "Uncle John" Chadwick, the Chicago wheat king, and that left me wondering what the mischief Mr. Chadwick was doing away out in the wild and woolly west-

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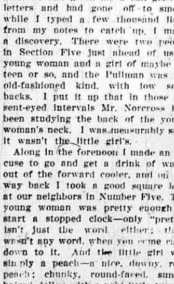

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ern country where they raise more apples than they do wheat, and more mining stock schemes than they do either.

We had been marooned for nearly an hour when I struck a match and looked at my watch. Mr. Norcross was doing his best to kill time for the young woman, and he was just in the exciting part of a railroad story, telling about a right-of-way fight on the Midland, when the little girl grabbed my arm and said: "Listen!"

I did, and broke in promptly. "Excuse me," I called to the other two, "but I think there's a train coming."

The boss cut his story short and we all listened. It seemed that I was wrong. The noise we heard was more like an auto running with the cut-out open than a train rumbling.

"What do you make it, Jimmie?" came from the boss' end of the timber.

"Motor car," I said, pointing in the darkness toward the east.

My guess was right in less than a minute we saw the lights of the car. It stopped a little way below the water tank and about a hundred yards north of the track, or maybe less, and four men came tumbling out of it. If I had been alone on the job I should probably have called to the men as they came tramping over to the side-track. But Mr. Norcross had a different think coming.

"Out of sight—quick, Jimmie!" he whispered, and in another second he had whipped the young woman over the big footing timber to a standing place under the tank among the braces, and I had done the same for the girl.

"Out of Sight—Quick, Jimmie!" He Whispered.

What followed was as mysterious as a chapter out of an Anna Katherine Green detective story. After doing something to the switch of the unused spur track, the four men separated. One of them went back to the auto, and the other three walked down the main track to the lower switch of the short siding, which was on the same side of the main line as the spur. Here the fourth man rejoined them, and the girl at my elbow told us what he had gone back to the car for.

"He has lighted a red lantern," she whispered. "I saw it when he took it out of the auto."

I guess it was pretty plain to all of us by this time that there was something decidedly crooked on the cards, but if we had known what it was, we couldn't very well have done anything to prevent it. There were only two of us men to their four; and, besides, there wasn't any time. The lantern-carrying man had barely reached the lower switch when we heard the whistle of a locomotive. There was a train coming from the west, and a few seconds later an electric headlight showed up on the long tangent beyond the siding.

It was a bandit hold-up, all right. One of the men stood on the track waving the red lantern; we could see him plainly in the glare of the headlight. There was a touch of a scrap. There were two or three pistol shots, and then, as near as we could make out, the hold-up men, or some of them, climbed into the engine.

Before you could count ten they had made a flying switch with the single car, kicking it in on the siding. Before the car had come fully to a stop, the engine was switched in behind it, coupled on, and the reversed train, with the engine pushing the car, rattled away on the old spur that led off into the hills; clattered away and was lost to sight and hearing in less than a minute.

It was not until after the train was switched and gone that we discovered that two of the bandits had been left behind. These two reset the switches for the main track, leaving everything as they had found it, and then crossed over to the auto.

I was just thinking that all this mystery and the unusual gun play must be sort of hard on the young woman and the girl, but, though my half of the allotment was shivering a little and snuggling up just a grain closer to me, I'm grieved that she hadn't lost her nerve.

"Did you see the name on that car when the engine went past to get in behind it?" she asked.

"No," said the boss; and I hadn't, either.

"I did," she asserted, showing that her eyes, or her wits, were quicker than ours. "I had just one little glimpse of it. The name is 'A-l-e-x-a.'" spelling it out.

Mr. Norcross started as if he had been shot.

"The Alexa? That is Mr. Chadwick's private car—they've kidnaped him!" Then he whirled short on me. "Jimmie, are you man enough to go with me and try a tackle on those fellows over there in that auto?"

I said I was; but I didn't add what I thought—that it would probably be a case of double suicide for us two to go up against a pair of armed thugs with our bare hands. The young woman put in her word.

"You mustn't think of doing such a thing!" she protested; and she was still telling him all the different reasons why he mustn't when we heard the creak and grind of the stolen engine coming back down the old spur.

After that there was nothing to do but to wait and see what was going to happen next. What did happen was as blind as all the rest. The engine was stopped somewhere in the gulch back of us and out of sight from our hiding-place, and pretty soon the two men, who had gone with her came hurrying across out of the hill shadows, making straight for the auto. A minute or two later they had climbed into the machine, the motor had sputtered, and the car was gone.

CHAPTER II

Mr. Chadwick's Special

Of course, as soon as the skip-out of the four hold-up men gave us a free hand we knew it was up to us to get busy and do something. It was a safe bet that the Alexa was carrying her owner, and in that case Mr. John Chadwick and his train crew were somewhere back in the hills, without an engine, and with a good prospect of staying "put" until somebody should go and hunt them up.

"We've got to find out what they've done with Mr. Chadwick," Mr. Norcross broke out. And then: "It can't be very far to where they have left the engine, and if they haven't crippled it—" He stopped short and slung a question at the two women: "Will you two stay here with Jimmie while I go and see what I can find in that gulch?"

They both paid me the compliment of saying that they'd stay with me, but the young woman suggested that it might be just as well if we should all go up the gulch together. So we piked out in the dark, the boss helping Mrs. Sheila to hobo along over the cross-ties of the spur, and the little girl stumbling on behind with me. We had followed the spur track up the gulch for maybe a short quarter of a mile when we came to the engine. As we had feared it might be, the big machine was crippled. There was a key gone out of one of the connecting-rod crank-pin straps; one miserable little piece of steel, maybe eight inches long and tapering one way, and half an inch or so thick the other; but that was a-plenty. We couldn't make a move without it.

I thought we were done for, but Mr. Norcross chased me up into the cab for a lantern. With the light we began to hunt around in the short grass. I had been sensible enough to show the little girl the other connecting-rod key, so she knew exactly what to look for, and it did me a heap of good when it turned out that she was the one who found the lost bit of steel.

"I've got it—I've got it!" she cried; and sure enough she had. The hold-up people had merely taken it out and thrown it aside on the extremely probable chance that nobody would be foolish enough to look for it so near at hand, or, looking, would be able to find it in the dark.

"I've Got It!" She Cried.

It didn't take more than a minute or two, with a wrench from the engineer's box, to put the key back in place. Then, with one to boost and the other to pull, we got our two passengers up into the high cab, I threw a few shovel-fuls of coal into the firebox and put the blower on; and when we were all set, the boss opened the throttle and we went carefully nosing ahead over the old track, feeling our way up the gulch and keeping a sharp lookout for the Alexa as we ground and squealed around the curves.

It must have been four or five miles back in the hills to the place where we found the private car, pushed in on an old mine-loading track at the end of the spur. The other members of the crew were off and waiting for us; and standing out on the back platform, in the full glare of the headlight as we nosed up for a coupling, there was a big, gray-haired man, bareheaded and dressed in rough-looking old clothes like a mining prospector.

The big man was "Uncle John" Chadwick, and if he was properly astonished at seeing us turn up with his lost engine, he didn't let it interfere with our welcome. Mr. Chadwick seemed to know Mrs. Sheila; at any rate, he shook hands with her and called her by name. Then he grabbed for the boss and fairly shouted at him: "Well, well, Graham!—of all the lucky things, this side of Mesopotamia! How the dev—how in thunder did you manage to turn up here?" And all that, you know.

The explanations, such as they were, came later. As a matter of course, the talk jumped first to the mysterious hold-up and kidnaping and the reason why. There had been no violence—the pistol shots had been merely meant to scare the trainmen—and there had been no attempt at robbery; for that matter, Mr. Chadwick hadn't even seen the kidnapers, and hadn't known what was going on until after it was all over.

(To be continued.)

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Tweed Suits, all colors and all sizes. Reg. $20 and $30, Challenge Price from $9.00

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Ladies' Silk Hose, first quality, reg. $1.00, Challenge Price ..... 69c.

Ladies' Silk Hose, first quality, reg. 85c., Challenge Price ..... 59c.

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Children's Dresses in Gingham, Voiles and Serges, reg. from $1.00 to $3.00, Challenge Price from ..... 79c. to $1.98

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Girls' Summer and Fall Hats, reg. from $1.00 to $3.00, going at ..... Half Price

Ladies' Corsets, reg. $2.00, Challenge Price $1.59

Ladies' Corsets, reg. $1.00, Challenge Price ..... 79c.

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Window Shades with lace and without, reg. $1.25, Challenge Price ..... 89c.

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54 in. Table Damask, reg. 75c., Challenge Price per yard ..... 59c.

Wrapperette, 36 in. wide, reg. 35c., Challenge Price, per yard ..... 25c.

Sweater Yarn, 4-ply, reg. 15c., Challenge Price per ball ..... 10c.

4-string Corn Broom, reg. 65c., Challenge Price each ..... 45c.

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BUTTER FOR WINTER USE

How to Make and Pack to Best Advantage

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Use Clean, Sweet-flavored Cream—Coat the Box Inside With Parafine—Finish the Package Off Neatly—Blade Blight of Oats—Honesty Pays.

I attended an Institute meeting one day and heard one of the speakers close his address with this little verse:

"Good, better, best;
Never let it rest,
'Till your good is better,
And your better, best."

It is the very best butter that we can make that must be packed for winter use.

Butter undergoes changes in the keeping, and two things necessary for good results when keeping butter for winter use are best quality of butter and low temperatures for holding.

Use Clean, Sweet Flavored Cream.

Use cream that has a clean, sweet flavor. Churn it at a temperature low enough to bring the butter in nice, firm granules in from 20 to 30 minutes.

If by any chance the butter comes soft, be very careful to get rid of the buttermilk. It will be necessary in a case of this kind to use an extra wash water.

Salt the butter in the usual way and work it thoroughly. Should the butter soften during the process of working, put it away in a cool place to become firmer before continuing the working.

As butter keeps best in a solid form, crocks or boxes are used for winter use.

Coat the Boxes Inside With Parafine.

The boxes have a coating of parafine on the inside, and it is necessary to line them with heavy parchment paper.

While many people have a 56-lb. box filled for winter, in some cases it would be much better to have it put in two 28-lb. boxes.

The crocks should be in good condition, free from cracks or breaks in the glazing.

When packing the butter, be sure to pack solidly. See that there are no openings in the sides, and that the corners are well filled.

If there is 8 or 10 lbs. of butter in a churning, do not put the whole lump into the crock and then try to pack it down. Rather put it in in pieces, making sure that each piece is solidly packed.

Finish the Package Off Neatly.

Finish the top off evenly, and cover with parchment paper. A thin layer of salt paste may be put over this before fastening down the lid.

With crocks it will be necessary to tie clean wrapping paper over the top after the lid has been put on.

All butter should be stored in a clean, dark place where the air is pure and the temperature is low and even.—Miss Belle Millar, O. A. C. Guelph.

Blade Blight of Oats.

This disease occasionally causes heavy losses in the oat crops of Eastern Canada and Eastern and Central States of America. It attacks also barley, wheat and bluegrass to a limited extent. So says Prof. Dan Jones, Ontario Agricultural College.

It is most noticed in the spring and early summer when it causes the young plants to turn yellow, brown and red, withering them up. In the latter part of the season it induces blast in the heads.

Its spread and the amount of damage it causes is largely dependent on weather conditions. The seasons when much rain, cloudiness and muggy weather prevail are the seasons most favorable for its development.

Primary infection is chiefly through the stomata resulting from spattering of the leaves by the rain with the organisms from the soil.

Two species of bacteria working together are considered necessary to cause the disease. They are found in the soil. They do not, however, affect the plant through the root.

Little can be done to prevent or control this disease except to select and breed resistant varieties.

Eyesight and Marksmanship.

Some curious researches have been made by army surgeons to determine the relationship between good eyesight and good target practice. It would appear, at first glance, that the two things must invariably depend the one upon the other. But the facts lead to a different conclusion. At least, they show that one may have very defective eyesight and yet be a very accurate marksman. Astigmatism, myopia and other defects of vision may exist in a marked degree without destroying the ability to aim and shoot straight. In various armies soldiers are permitted to shoot from the right or the left shoulder, according to their own preference, which is often guided by the superiority of one eye over the other. Accuracy of judgment counts for as much as acuteness of vision with the good marksman.—Washington Star.

What He Really Said.

In an English murder trial, a witness was asked what he had said to a certain person at whose house he had called. The question had scarcely been put when the K.C. who was defending jumped to his feet almost white with well-simulated passion to protest against it. His lordship ordered all the witnesses out of court, while for an hour counsel and judge discussed the knotty legal problem, and learned authorities from the seventeenth century onwards were cited. Eventually the judge decided that the question could be put and that it must be answered. Accordingly, the witness was brought back into court and placed in the box. Counsel rose, and with extra solemnity and the self-importance befitting the victor of a fierce and acrimonious debate, asked what he had said to the gentleman on whom he had called. The witness answered: "He was out, sir."

Dreaded Element of Which He Sang.

Eduard Grieg, the Norwegian composer, who wrote of the Vikings and the great ocean, who sang, "And it was that Trygveson had he sailed the north sea wide"—Grieg could never enter a boat because it made him deathly ill. Although money was a badly needed asset in the Grieg household, all the contracts at fabulous prices which American managers offered him were refused, because a boat ride would have killed the ocean-musician.—Charles D. Isaacson in Hearst's Magazine.

Aesop's Hen Was a Goose.

Some "translators" of Aesop's Fables use "hen" for "goose" in the fable about the golden egg, but the Greek of the "text" is "chen," which looks like some fountainhead of "hen" but really means "goose." The accepted translators or rather adapters, follow the familiar word of the vast majority, "goose." It must be remembered that there really is no original Aesopian text, but only some later transcriptions of what came to be regarded as the fables told by the old slave.

CANADA'S VAST WHEAT FIELDS.

Supply "The Staff of Life" to Seventy Countries of World.

Frank Yeigh, former president of the Toronto Young Liberals' Club, delivered an interesting and thoughtful address to that club on "The Span of the Canadian Generation."

Mr. Yeigh set out to compare the conditions of pre-Federation days to those of the present time. Before Confederation there was not a single mile of railway track north of Lake Superior. There was no Winnipeg, no Regina, or Calgary. The site of Vancouver was but a forest. Indeed, the West was undiscovered. The people then got along very well without the benefits of scientific inventions which now are of service in the homes. And they thought nothing about power development and what it meant, tranquilly holding the opinion that it was quite natural and nice to see water tumbling over a precipice at its will.

But since those times the mines had been opened, and now Canada was the richest country in the world, the speaker said, based on natural and national wealth. This summer English financiers intended coming to Canada to examine the pre-Cambrian formation that extends into Ontario from the south, with the intention of making a more thorough estimate of the mining possibilities in this area, Mr. Yeigh announced. He then related facts that justified an optimistic outlook for Canada's future greatness. She exported the best flour in the world to 70 different countries. As yet only 15 per cent. of the arable land was under development. Up in the Peace River district, 1,000 miles north of the international boundary, there were potential wheat fields of enormous extent.

Mr. Yeigh showed by statistics the progress made since the years just previous to Confederation. At that time 10,000,000 acres of land was under cultivation; now there was 60,000,000. The value of all farm properties was $1,750,000,000. Now its value was $4,000,000,000; agricultural exports, then $13,000,000, now $400,000,000; field crop value, $350,000,000, now $1,500,000,000, and the flour exports had increased over 30 times since then. Canada had risen to second place among all the countries of the world in the matter of export trade per capita, the speaker stated.

But, when down in the Eastern Provinces, Mr. Yeigh was astounded by the question of a man in Prince Edward Island, who said to him: "Well, how are things in Canada?" Knowing that Mr. Yeigh came from Toronto, the man evidently thought that Canada was Toronto. This illustration was brought forward to show the need for the sensibility of a greater national spirit and unity. Quoting a poem by Jean Blewett, that mentioned the points in which Canada was great, Mr. Yeigh concluded his remarks by saying that above the entrance to the new Parliament Buildings at Ottawa there was inscribed the following excerpt: "The wholesome seeds at her gates, her gates both east and west."

Not on the Program.

A Toronto airedale on his way to his master's summer home in Muskoka entertained the train passengers unexpectedly at Allandale, according to a reader who observed the incident. Airedales have long been credited with loyalty and affection. This one had been placed in the baggage car, and apparently was not aware that the family were coming along behind.

So at Allandale, when the train stopped, the dog bounded out of the car and headed down the bank to Lake Simcoe. He was in the water in a jiffy, and swimming off toward Toronto—and home. Passengers saw and heard of the incident and crowded to the bank or peered under the train to watch. The owner of the dog saw the situation and called vigorously to him to return, but the canine got paid no attention, or did not hear, and kept on swimming southward in his dogish way.

Time passed, and it looked like a lost dog, while the passengers watched his journey homeward. Sandwiches from the restaurant were forgotten in the excitement. Then Mrs. Owner came on the scene, and raised her voice. The dog heard, and responded. He turned back, kept up his paddling in the cold waters, and presently was on shore. He received more petting than scolding as he was restored to the car, and the train with its delayed but interested passengers, treated to a holiday adventure not on the schedule, resumed its way toward the land of summer cottages.

Newfoundland's New Commissioner.

Mr. Victor Gordon, who has been acting High Commissioner for the Dominion of Newfoundland in London, since the resignation of the Hon. Sir Edgar R. Bowring, has been appointed by his Government to the position of High Commissioner.

Mr. Gordon is a native of Newfoundland, having been born at St. John's on June 25, 1874. He is a son of the late Mr. James Gordon, a prominent merchant of Newfoundland, and was educated locally and in the United Kingdom, after which he joined the Bank of Montreal, and served six years in that institution. Later he entered his father's business, but upon his death in 1908 Mr. Gordon took up the practice of the law in London, having been called to the Middle Temple.

At the outbreak of the great war he enlisted in the Royal Scots' Regiment, and later received a commission in the King's Own Scottish Borderers. He served in the Gallipoli campaign, in Egypt and in France, and was very severely wounded at Monchy le Preux, in 1917. He became connected with the High Commissioner's Department years ago, and gained much experience under Sir Edgar Bowring.

Hard-boiled eggs are being used as money in parts of Southern Russia.

An Inspection.

Gladys O'Weary had looked at the clock several times and at last Percy Vohere observed her glances.

"You were looking at the clock?" he said.

"Yes," she answered with a faint smile.

Then he got up and went over to the mantelpiece and looked at the clock for fully half a minute.

"I don't see anything the matter with it," he said, and returned to his seat.

And he stayed an hour longer.—Kansas City Star.

Groom Became King

In the days when the buccaneers roved the seas, the island of Madagascar played a conspicuous part as a landing place.

Such noted pirates as Morgan, Lolonois, Teach and Kidd often found it a favorite hiding place and haven.

Among the pirates who had had dealings with the people of Madagascar was a certain Capt. Avery. This man was guilty of a piece of treachery, leaving the crews of two of his consorts with no sea stores and very little treasure, while he made off for home and safety.

Left in a sorry plight, the deserted pirates bethought themselves of an ever welcome refuge—Madagascar, and thither they made sail; with the resolution to give up pirating once and for all. They were as usual well received by the natives, a number of whom immediately sought the pirates' aid in war. The opportunity was seized upon. The pirates, who would seem to have studied politics in other parts of the world, made themselves all-powerful in the land.

In time the pirates split up; many were killed, while others unable to agree among themselves resolved to set up on their own account. The most interesting of the leaders was one John Williams. He started life as a pickpocket in the streets of London, then became a groom, and ended up by going to sea, and eventually becoming a pirate. Entirely without education, sprung from the lowest stock and brought up in squalor and crime, he yet made a great name in Madagascar. Though he could not at any time read or write, he became something of a diplomat and a very powerful king.

His first thought was to make himself secure. Under, his orders the natives constructed for him a fortified palace. This he surrounded by a labyrinth—a veritable maze in which there were so many paths that it was impossible for anyone not familiar with the secret to find a way to the "royal enclosure" in the centre.

To make matters more secure, the paths were sprinkled with great thorns as a safeguard against the approach of unshod feet. In the centre was Williams' palace. Having married at various times several beautiful native women, he installed himself with them there in regal luxury.

He trained and armed the young men of his tribes, for the need of a bodyguard was always present.

The sway which they exercised over thousands of natives made them forget that they were self-appointed kings; they became overbearing.

In time the natives grew tired of this treatment. They began to remember that it was they who had raised the white men to the positions they occupied, and though at one time they had welcomed them eagerly, they now determined to get rid of their cruel masters. The Madagasy were not lacking in cruelty themselves. A plot was hatched to wipe out in a night the whole community of pirate kings.

Instantly Williams was on the alert. Hardly had a native told all he knew when he was dispatching trusted messengers to the other pirates. These had the sense to sink their difference in the face of a common danger, and came readily to the rendezvous named by Williams.

So when the avengers arrived they found themselves face to face with a formidable array; where they expected a few sleeping victims they found a vigilant and powerful army. As their only hope lay in surprise, there was nothing for it but to retire in good order.

The incident served as a warning to the pirates. They were told in an unmistakable way that their time was up and that sooner or later death awaited them. A reign of terror ensued. Fear of assassination begat cruelties which in turn fed the flames of native hatred. Many of the pirates interned themselves within their forts, not daring to venture forth, and one by one fell victims to the danger of the secret avenger.

But not so Williams. He seemed to show fear, and though he doubled his guards and kept his palace in readiness for emergencies, he walked abroad openly and defiantly, surrounded by his children and grandchildren, and for no less than twenty-five years lived a life of almost regal splendor.

A slaver, the Delieta, putting in one day terrified the "king," who mistook her for a man-of-war sent to approach him. On learning her real business Williams entered into relationship with her and procured many necessities in exchange for slaves—tools, powder, and shot being exchanged. While engaged in this barter, Williams was endeavoring to suborn the crew of the Delieta to rise against their captain and seize the ship. Luckily the captain suspected something of the sort from the freedom with which his men mingled with Williams' people. He therefore ordered them all below hatches, and forbade them to land on shore.

Before parting, Williams gave a feast to the captain, in the course of which great quantities of wine was absorbed. Whether Williams intended to drink as much as he did, is clear, the fact remains that his tongue became loosened and he confessed that he had intended treachery to his guest. The captain does not appear to have been unduly alarmed at the confession, for, according to his own story, he slapped him on the back, called him a downright cunning fellow, and left. I sailed away next day."

The annals of the sea contain no further reference to the doings of Williams. We can only conjecture that his end came at last. It is highly improbable that he died a natural death in the seraglio he had built for himself.

Honesty Pays.

The man who aspires to the accomplishment of things worth while in the realm of pedigreed live stock, must realize that his integrity as a breeder will be one of his greatest assets, and he must guard it, as he would his stocks, from foul admixtures. As his herds and flocks increase and his business expands, he must make certain that, at the same time, there grows up a reputation for absolute honesty and fair dealing. Only by the help of these essentials can he expect his business to endure and yield to him satisfaction and profit.

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Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

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We Sell to Satisfy.

Pure Cream Tartar, 1 lb..	30c.
Pure Black Pepper, 1 lb..	25c.
1 lb. tin Cohoe Red Salmon	25c.
2 pkgs. Shredded Wheat..	25c.
Good Black Tea, 1 lb.....	50c.
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1 lb. Fine Tea for.....	30c.
Try our Vinegar, per gal..	35c.
14 B. tin Baking Powder..	20c.
4 bars White Naptha.....	25c.
Lennox Laundry Soap, 6 bars for.....	25c.
6 bars Olive Toilet.....	25c.
3 lbs. good Rice.....	25c.
2 lbs. Cocoa for.....	20c.

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NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

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BARBER and TOBACCONIST
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Satisfaction guaranteed.
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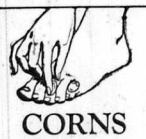

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In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure.* No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

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Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

During the second week of September there will be many visitors to Napanee and District Old Boys' and Girls' Re-Union. They will miss the faces of many of their dear old friends who have passed away, and will look up their last resting place in our beautiful cemetries. If you have not placed a monument, or Marker, to show where they lie, call and select one from our large assortment, and let us erect it for you before Sept. 8.

Napanee Marble & Granite Works
Wm. M. Howitt.

Wonderland.

Wednesday and Thursday, September 17th and 18th, Metro Pictures present Rex Ingram's famous picture, **"Scaramouche,"** the supreme photo play of the season, in twelve reels. One show only each night at 8 o'clock. Admission, adults 45c. and 2c. tax; Children, 25c. and 2c. tax. Special orchestra music each night.

As in former years the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will serve lunches on the Fair grounds.

The services in St. Mary Magdalene Church next Sunday will be conducted by Rev. James Hutton, Incumbent of Selby.

Up to Sept. 2nd, Tax Collector John Fennell had received $57,-800.00 of the 1924 taxes. Sept. 3rd interest was added on all unpaid taxes.

Mr. Ira B. Sills, Richmond, is the proud possessor of a field of corn which is probably unequalled in the county. The field of three acres stands from 9 to over 12 feet high and is stout and vigorous.

Kingston Baseball Team has been suspended for the balance of the season on the charge that Peterborough Club on the grounds of the ineligibility of two of its players. And on Sunday Peterborough Club was suspended on the same complaint.

On Monday evening, while Mrs. Manley Dewitt and Mrs. Jane Mills were in the kitchen of their home clearing up the supper dishes, a bullet crashed through the window, striking Mrs. Dewitt, but fortunately doing no harm, as its force was spent.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

On Sunday afternoon last Rev. T. Albert Moore, Toronto, addressed a large and appreciative audience in the old Bay Bay Church. A feature of the service was the baptism of four infants which took place before the sermon.

Labor Day was "Sports day" at the old church, The Wilton girl's soft ball team and the Hayburn team played, the Wilton girls winning. The Lake View Wires played the Adolphustown boys, winning by a small majority. The local Ladies' Aid had a thriving business at their booth.

Recent visitors: Mrs. M. Purdy and Miss Clark, Napanee; with Mrs. E. B. Harrison; Mrs. T. Hutchan, St. Catharines, with Mrs. R. Hawley; Dr. and Mrs. Ming, Napanee, at Andrew Magee's; Miss V. Head, Picton, with Mrs. E. Foster; Mr. and Mrs. E. Smith, Napanee, with the Misses Meekle. Among those who attended the Toronto exhibition from this district were Frank Loyst and A. G. Davis.

Misses Edith Allison and K. Roblin have secured schools in Prince Edward county.

Miss B. Allen has returned to the school she taught last year.

Miss Ila Allison is in charge of the village school and Miss Dorothy Merritt, Sills-ville, of the school at Dorland.

Quite a shower of rain fell here on Tuesday last.

DESERONTO.

Mr. Wm. Joyce has returned home after spending a week with relatives and friends in Rochester, N.Y.

Mr. Alexander Provins is confined to his home, suffering from illness. Many friends hope for his speedy recovery.

Mr. R. J. McGee has brought in several fine horses from their pasturage at Green Point for a few days' grooming and conditioning for their exhibition at the Napanee Fair. In their classes last year the animals carried away the blue ribbon. May the success be continued this year.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Davis, of Memphis, Tenn., are visitors to the old homestead and renewing acquaintances in general at Mount Pleasant.

Mr. Robert Harvey is a visitor to his mother, brothers and sisters and in renewal of old acquaintances.

The cold and damp weather of last week caused many American tourists to abandon their camping pleasures and seek the accommodation of the hotels, who welcome their visitations.

Mr. R. J. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Clark, Miss R. Williams and brother, of Welland, are motor tourists to Desoronto and territory.

Large flocks of wild ducks are daily seen flying to and fro from their feeding and resting places in Bay of Quinte and Hay Bay territory. The hunters are finding good sport and already some fair bags have been shot.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Yorke spent last week in Toronto.

Mrs. W. F. Noonan and children are visiting friends in Napanee.

Mr. Fred and Miss Mabel Stafford have returned home after spending a week at Toronto, Hamilton, and Niagara Falls.

Mr. D. E. Davis is spending the week in Ottawa attending the exhibition and visiting with his daughter, Mrs. C. E. Baltzer.

Mr and Mrs. C. E. Baltzer spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Desmore Davis.

Mrs. W. A. Boyce, of Syracuse, N.Y., and Mrs. J. Coulter, of Watertown, N.Y., are visiting their mother, Mrs. N. VanAlstyne, Mill street.

Messrs. Bert Vanalstine, Saskatoon, and Earl Vanalstine, of Toronto, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Steacy Vanalstine, Palace road.

Mr. Ed. Knight, Canton, spent a few days in Napanee last week renewing acquaintances.

Mr. Harold McGreer spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hunt, Freeport, L. I., and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burns, New York, are guests of Mrs. John Lowry.

Mr. Melville Taylor was in Woodstock last week attending the funeral of his sister, the late Mrs. Ruttan.

Master Robert Howitt, who shot himself while out hunting, is progressing favorably in Kingston General Hospital.

Mrs. Chas. Switzer has returned from spending the summer with Mr. Switzer in Detroit.

Mrs. P. Berry and children, who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Jas. Turnbull, Belleville road, have returned to Capreol, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stevens, St. Catherines, are visiting his mother, Mrs. Geo. Stevens.

Mrs. Garriner, Brooklyn, N.Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. W. Lucas.

Mr. and Mrs. Page, and Mr. and Mrs. Daniels, and Mr. and Mrs. Fidelar, all of Watertown, N. Y., were the week-end guests of Mrs. J. P. Ellison, Robert street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills, Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Sills and two daughters, were the week-end guests of Mrs. Nellie Clarke, of Marlbank.

Miss Marguerite Kouher returned on Monday after spending three weeks the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Milligan, Toronto, and attending the exhibition.

Mr. Wm. Hough, St. Catherines, is visiting Mr. Bismark Edgar and his sister, Miss Maria Hough, Bridge street.

Miss Florence Caton, Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. R. Lott.

Capt. Hewson, Kingston, has purchased the residence of Mrs. Jas. Savage and has moved here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills spent last week in Toronto attending the exhibition.

Mrs. Burritt, Toronto, has purchased the Midmer property on Dundas street west.

J. H. McLaughlin, of Winnipeg, is a guest of his son, Dr. R. V. McLaughlin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Paynter, of Ottawa, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Vanalstine, Palace road.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gordon, of Toronto, are visiting friends in Napanee for the week.

Miss Oneta McMillan is visiting her brother at Elgin, Ont.

Miss Elizabeth Waller returned to New York last week.

Rev. W. R. Taylor was in Toronto a few days last week.

Mrs. C. H. Boyes, Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. E. J. Pollard.

Mrs. Katherine Powell and children have returned from spending the holidays with relatives in Boston, Malden, and Nahant, Mass.

Mrs. Jas. Thompson is visiting her brother at Southampton.

Miss Ethel Howe, Wallaceburg, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Chas. Barrager.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Fraser, and Mrs. W. F. Gerow have returned from visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mr. Amos Cronk spent last week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Plumley, St. Catherines, are spending the week with relatives in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Styles G. Hawley, Hamilton, are visiting friends in Napanee and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Stevens, Buffalo, N. Y., are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Jemmett, Haileybury, are visiting his mother, Mrs. Jemmett.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Anderson, London, are visiting friends in Napanee.

Mr. A. W. Haycock, member of the British House of Commons for West Solford, spent a few days last week with his father, Mr. Jos. Haycock, Adolphustown.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Barker, of Schenectady, N.Y., and Mr. Harry L. Barker, of Albany, N.Y., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. McClew, Bridge street, for the Old Boys' Re-Union.

DEATHS

Middleton—At Napanee, Sunday, Sept. 7th, 1924, Ephriam James Middleton, aged 54 years.

Ruttan—At Woodstock, Monday, September 1st, 1924, Evalena Tobey Ruttan, beloved wife of Dr. Franklin Sheldon Ruttan.

When Winter Comes.

May it find you fully prepared Our fall lines of Steel Ranges, Quebec Cooks, and Quebec Heaters is now complete. Let us show them to you. Your stove taken in exchange. Stove pipes, elbows, and stove pipe enamel always in stock.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

The Robinson Co., Limited Welcomes You Home

We heartily welcome you "Old Boys" and Old Girls" back to the scenes of your childhood. We hope that the days spent in renewing old friendships and acquaintances will be full to overflowing with happiness and good cheer.

Your home-coming will not be complete without a visit to our store. Here you will find an assemblage of exquisite merchandise that has been garnered from the best sources of supply on two continents.

We invite you to spend your leisure hours with us.

"Kenwood" Pure Wool Blankets

For Comfort and Beauty

There are several delightful colors and patterns in Solids, Checks, Stripes and Three-tone Combinations from which to make your selections.

"Kenwoods" are 100 per cent. pure, new wool, finished with a long, soft, fleecy nap that does not wash away. They are extra wide and pre-shrunk. Colors are from the most permanent dyes obtainable. Ends are finished with a lustrous 3-inch satin ribbon. Procurable in sizes 72 x 84, full bed and 60 x 84 for half or twin bed size.

Kenwood Blankets offer the most luxurious comfort, are extra warm and soft, with the added advantage of light weight.

"Kenwood" Blankets should be of special interest to Old Home Week visitors. We are making a special display of these famous blankets in our staple department. We invite you to see it. Our assortments are generous enough to meet all of your requirements.

You will appreciate the splendid values that we are offering you.

Our Dressmaking Department Offers its Best Service for the Fall Season

This Department has re-opened for the Fall Season. If you are planning a Suit, Coat, Dress or Skirt, you will find excellent service from this Department.

It will be worth your while to inspect the splendid range of New Fall Fabrics. New materials, new colorings are here in great profusion. Orders are now being taken for early delivery.

Purchase your material here and have it made to order. All work fully guaranteed.

DRESSES FROM PARIS ARE AUTHENTIC AND INSPIRING STRESSING PARTICULARLY FASHION'S FONDNESS FOR TUNICS

These very individually designed afternoon frocks should be of special interest to women who like exclusiveness in their gowns. Coming as they do direct from noted Paris dressmakers, they are absolutely authentic in styles, fabrics and ornamentations.

The Parisians' fondness for beads is expressed on every gown. They are securely applied in many unique and artistic designs.

Slenderness and straight lines are expressed in "Tunic" and "Coat" tape dresses. Sleeves are short and the waist-line low.

Many interesting new colors and combinations are obtainable. We invite your early selection.

May we show them to you now?

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS ARE SOLD BY US IN NAPANEE—ONCE USED, ALWAYS USED

Do you have trouble cutting and assembling your garments?

With every Ladies' Home Journal Pattern there is a MINERVA GUIDE, which gives full instructions for cutting materials without waste and shows just where the pieces of the pattern go.

In addition, the Minerva Guide gives a complete dressmaking lesson which clears up all the puzzling things in sewing and explains the newest finishing touches.

The guide tells everything you need to know about making, finishing and trimming the particular gown or other garment for which you have bought a pattern. The new colors and combinations of colors are given also.

It is impossible to go wrong with Ladies' Home Journal Patterns.

Special Exhibit of Exclusive Furs for Old Home Week

Especially Demonstrating the Newest Winter Modes in the Most Fashionable Furs.

With the crisp Autumn Days already here, naturally a woman's mind turns to thoughts of furs for her comfort and her personal adornment.

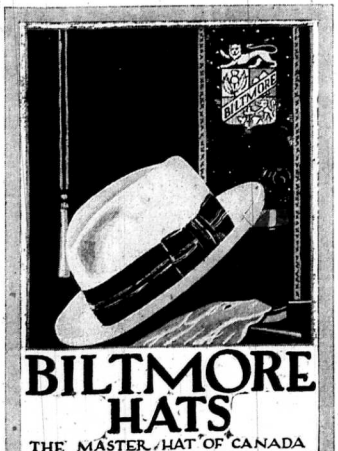
For "Old Home Week" we have assembled an incomparable collection of exquisite fur collections, stressing particularly staple and novelty styles in coats made from Hudson Seal, French Seal, Persian Lamb and Muskrat.

These fur garments come from the work-rooms of Canada's best manufacturers. The styles are exclusive and authentic—The furs are of luxurious and dependable qualities—The workmanship, detail and finish is the hand work of most skilled experts.

Your requirements can be splendidly obtained here at prices well with-in the reach of all.

We invite our customers to bring their friends and out-of-town visitors in to inspect our exhibit of furs.

A Robinson Company guarantee goes with every sale.



Exclusive colorings in Fall styles are obtainable in our Men's Store.

FINE FEATHERS MAKE FINE HATS

Fall Modes are Abundantly Feather Trimmed

The Fall mode in millinery is authoritatively presented in our present collection of Hats. Here you can obtain the newest in style in the newest of materials and both fashionably ornamented. Featured are hats "That-go" with fur-collared coats, autumn suits, street dresses and sports wear.

"Black" is the leading color, but all shades of Brown, varying from Sand to Seal Brown are considered fashionable. Purple, Rust and Green are newer shades in the range of sports wear.

We advise early choosing.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
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We close at 12 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.